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FEB.-MAR. NO. 30
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
Featuring
"The IMPOSSIBLE WORLD NAMED EARTH!"
THE MIND MACHINE CLEARLY REVEALS MY PATIENT'S DELUSIONS! HE ENVISIONS A GREEN PLANET FAR OFF IN SPACE WHOSE MOST FAMOUS LEADER IS NAMED IZEN-HOWER!

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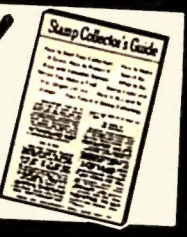

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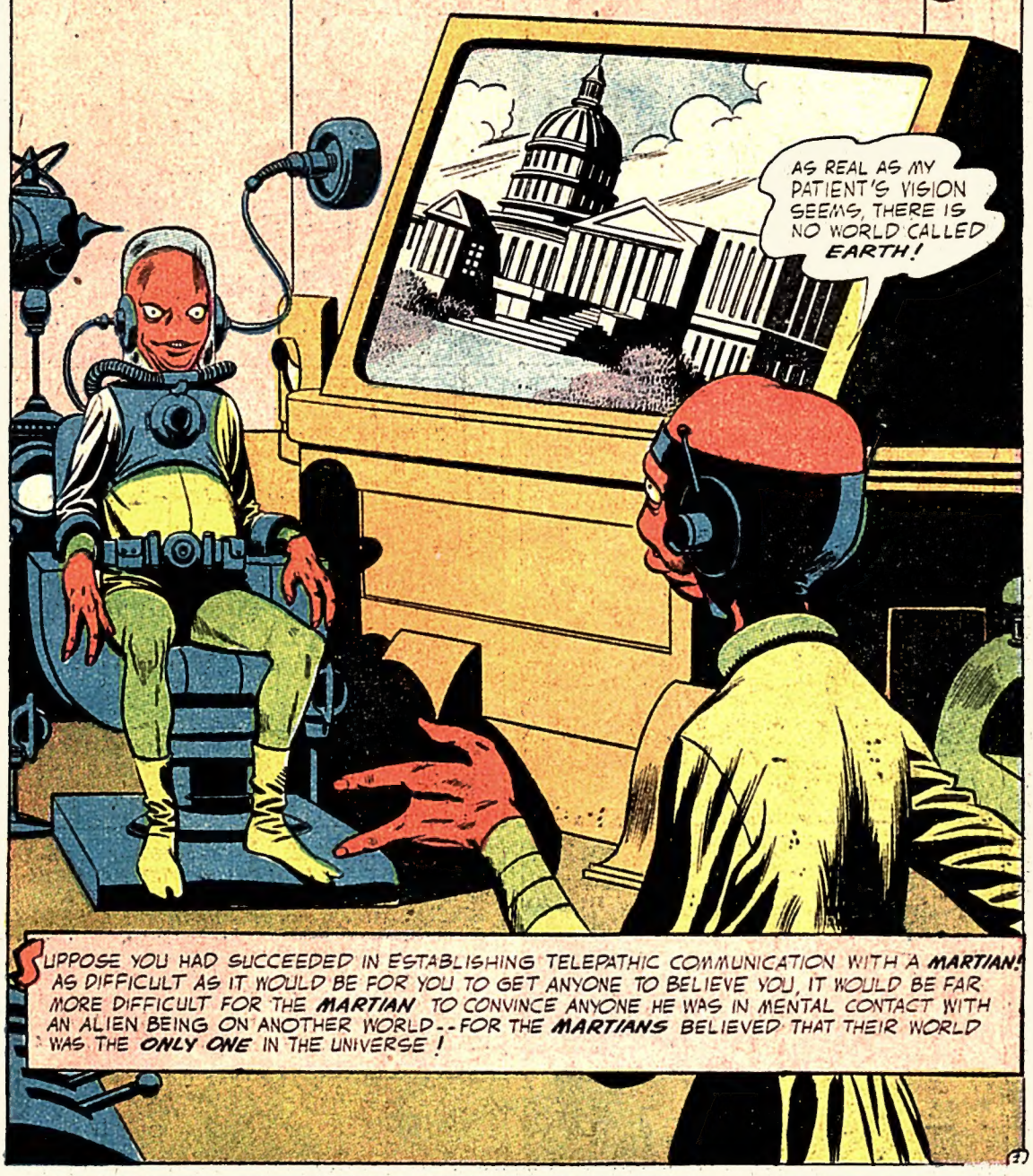
The IMPOSSIBLE WORLD NAMED EARTH!



SUPPOSE YOU HAD SUCCEEDED IN ESTABLISHING TELEPATHIC COMMUNICATION WITH A **MARTIAN!** AS DIFFICULT AS IT WOULD BE FOR YOU TO GET ANYONE TO BELIEVE YOU, IT WOULD BE FAR MORE DIFFICULT FOR THE **MARTIAN** TO CONVINCE ANYONE HE WAS IN MENTAL CONTACT WITH AN ALIEN BEING ON ANOTHER WORLD--FOR THE **MARTIANS** BELIEVED THAT THEIR WORLD WAS THE **ONLY ONE** IN THE UNIVERSE!

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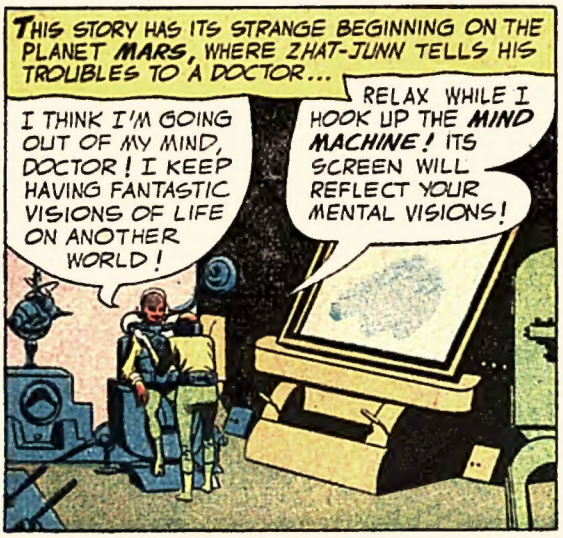
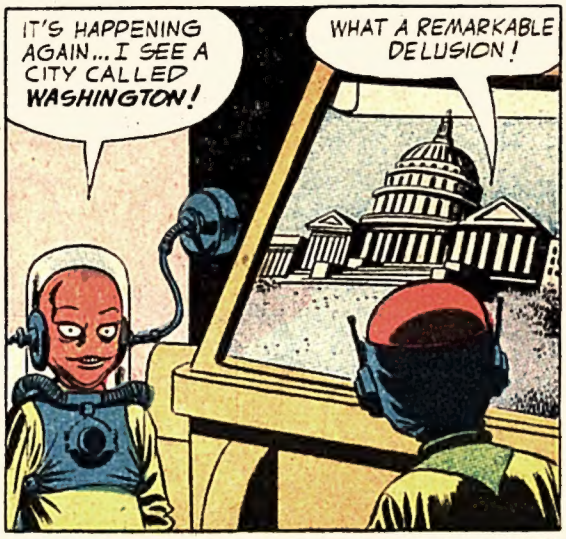
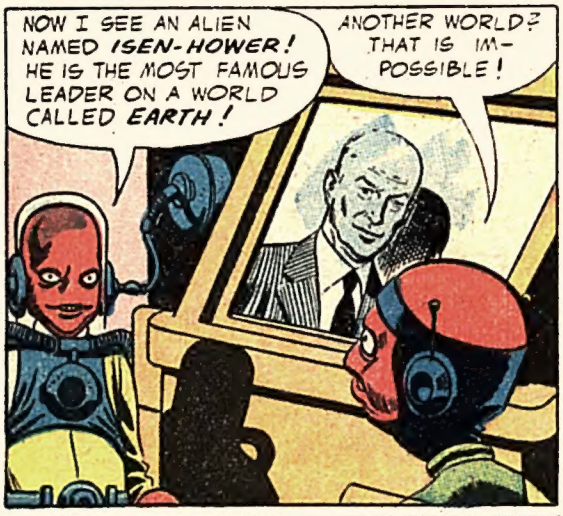
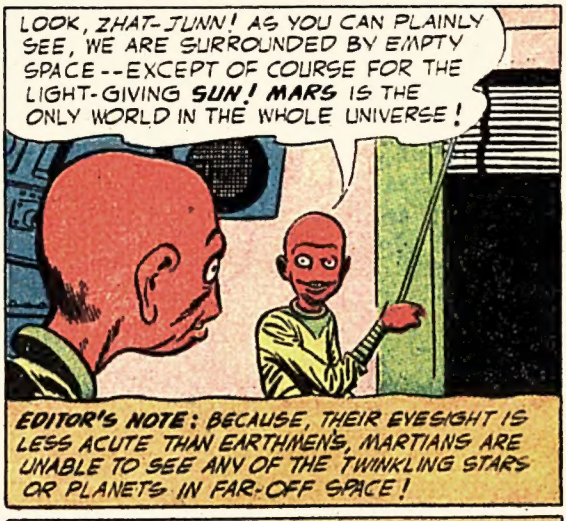
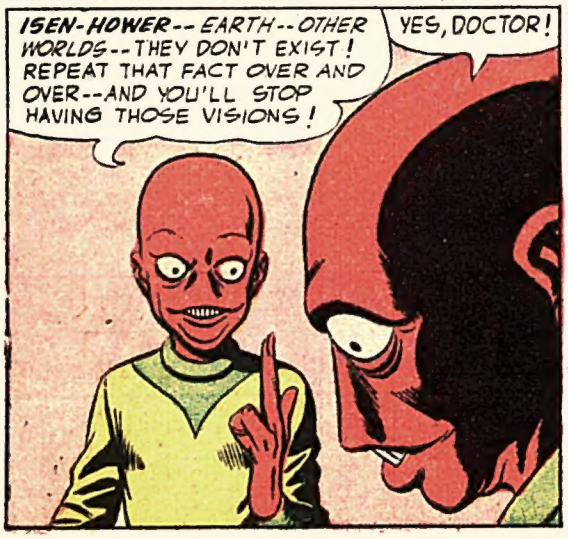
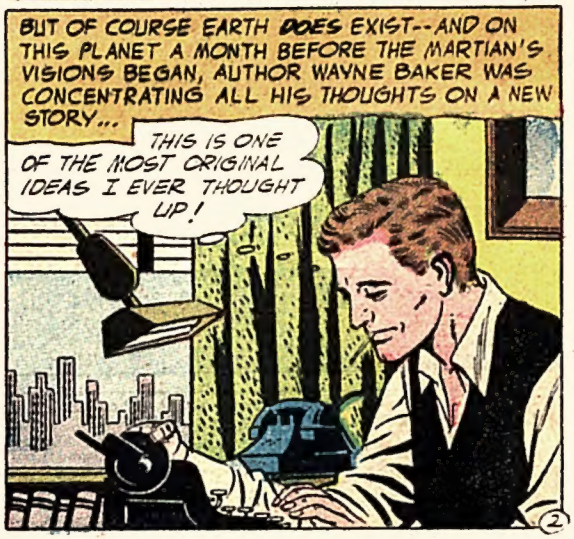

THIS STORY HAS ITS STRANGE BEGINNING ON THE PLANET MARS, WHERE ZHAT-JUNN TELLS HIS TROUBLES TO A DOCTOR...
I THINK I'M GOING OUT OF MY MIND, DOCTOR! I KEEP HAVING FANTASTIC VISIONS OF LIFE ON ANOTHER WORLD!
RELAX WHILE I HOOK UP THE MIND MACHINE! ITS SCREEN WILL REFLECT YOUR MENTAL VISIONS!


IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN... I SEE A CITY CALLED WASHINGTON!
WHAT A REMARKABLE DELUSION!


NOW I SEE AN ALIEN NAMED ISEN-HOWER! HE IS THE MOST FAMOUS LEADER ON A WORLD CALLED EARTH!
ANOTHER WORLD? THAT IS IM-POSSIBLE!


LOOK, ZHAT-JUNN! AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE, WE ARE SURROUNDED BY EMPTY SPACE--EXCEPT OF COURSE FOR THE LIGHT-GIVING SUN! MARS IS THE ONLY WORLD IN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!
EDITOR'S NOTE: BECAUSE, THEIR EYESIGHT IS LESS ACUTE THAN EARTHMEN'S, MARTIANS ARE UNABLE TO SEE ANY OF THE TWINKLING STARS OR PLANETS IN FAR-OFF SPACE!


ISEN-HOWER--EARTH--OTHER WORLDS--THEY DON'T EXIST! REPEAT THAT FACT OVER AND OVER--AND YOU'LL STOP HAVING THOSE VISIONS!
YES, DOCTOR!


BUT OF COURSE EARTH DOES EXIST--AND ON THIS PLANET A MONTH BEFORE THE MARTIAN'S VISIONS BEGAN, AUTHOR WAYNE BAKER WAS CONCENTRATING ALL HIS THOUGHTS ON A NEW STORY...
THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST ORIGINAL IDEAS I EVER THOUGHT UP!
2

BUT AFTER WAYNE SUBMITTED HIS STORY TO AN EDITOR...
BY A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE, BAKER, YOUR STORY HAS THE SAME PLOT AS A MANUSCRIPT I RECEIVED THE OTHER DAY! SORRY, I'LL HAVE TO REJECT YOURS!
IMAGINE ANOTHER WRITER COMING UP WITH THE SAME IDEA I HAD!
A WEEK LATER, BAKER FOUND HIMSELF SCOOPED ON ANOTHER STORY...
TOUGH BREAK AGAIN, BAKER! IF I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE, I'D SAY YOU WERE TUNING IN ON OTHER WRITERS' THOUGHTS!
MAYBE THAT'S NOT AS IMPOSSIBLE AS HE THINKS!
LATER THAT DAY, AT THE AUTHOR'S STUDIO...
ACCORDING TO THIS BOOK ON TELEPATHY, CERTAIN PEOPLE ARE NATURAL-BORN ESPERS, ABLE TO "TUNE IN" AND "TRANSMIT" THOUGHTS! AM I AN ESPER, PICKING UP OTHER WRITERS' IDEAS WITHOUT REALIZING IT?
TELEPATHY AND PARA-
YET IT COULD BE THE OTHER WAY AROUND, TOO! MAYBE I CONCENTRATE SO HARD THAT I "BROADCAST" MY IDEAS TO OTHER WRITER-ESPERS, WHO WRITE THEIR STORIES FASTER THAN I DO!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE HARASSED AUTHOR DROVE TO HIS SUMMER SHACK ATOP A HIGH MOUNTAIN...
I'LL TEST MY THEORY ON THIS MOUNTAIN PEAK! I'LL CONCENTRATE MY THOUGHTS SKYWARD!
... SENDING MY TELEPATHIC RADIATIONS INTO SPACE! THE STORY I'M THINKING OF NOW TAKES PLACE IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL...
3

AND THUS UNKNOWN TO WAYNE BAKER, HIS THOUGHT-WAVES TRAVELED INSTANTLY ACROSS SPACE TO THE PLANET **MARS**... WHERE THEY REACHED THE MIND OF ZHAT-JUNN!

I KEEP TELLING MYSELF OTHER WORLDS DO NOT EXIST--YET I STILL KEEP GETTING THOSE VISIONS...

AFTER BAKER HAS FINISHED HIS TELEPATHY EXPERIMENT...

NOT ONCE DID I BEAM MY PLOT IDEA EARTHWARD! IF IT ISN'T SUBMITTED TO THE EDITOR, I'LL KNOW THE **PREVIOUS** PLOTS WERE RADIATED FROM **ME** TO **OTHER** WRITERS!

MEANWHILE ON MARS, ZHAT-JUNN ALSO CONSULTS TELEPATHY BOOKS...

PERHAPS SOME MIND ON THE EARTH-WORLD SENT TELEPATHY WAVES TO ME! I'LL TEST MY THEORY BY TRANSMITTING A THOUGHT MESSAGE TO HIM...

MARS CALLING EARTH!

TO BAKER'S ASTONISHMENT WHILE DRIVING HOME...

ZHAT-JUNN OF MARS CALLING EARTH! CAN YOU HEAR ME, EARTHMAN?

A-A VOICE IN MY MIND!

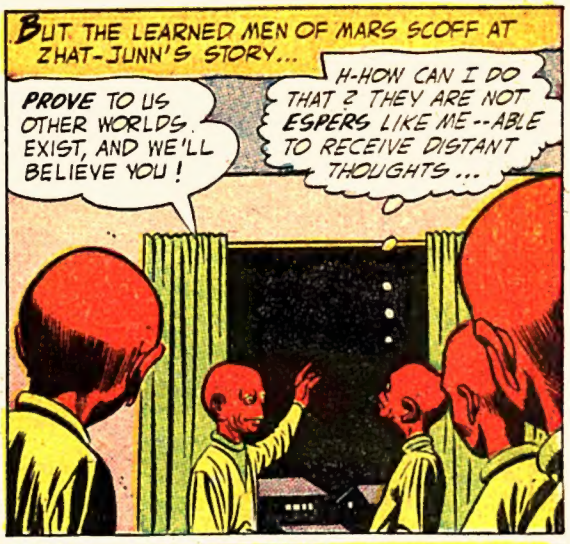
YES! I HEAR YOU, ZHAT-JUNN OF MARS!

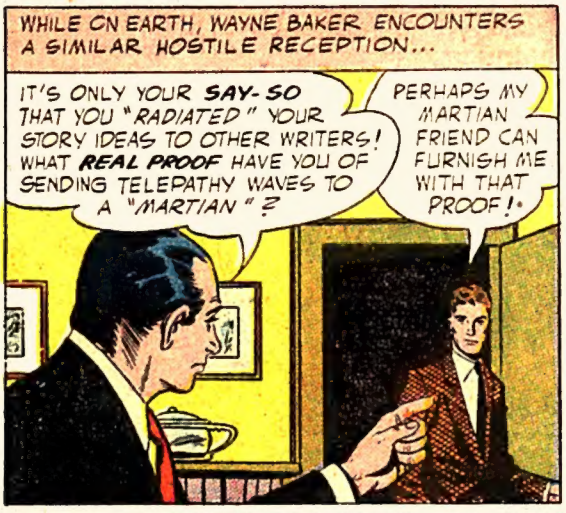
THE TWO "ESPERS" OF EARTH AND MARS SOON "CONVERSE" TELEPATHICALLY, EXCHANGING INFORMATION ABOUT THEIR WORLDS!

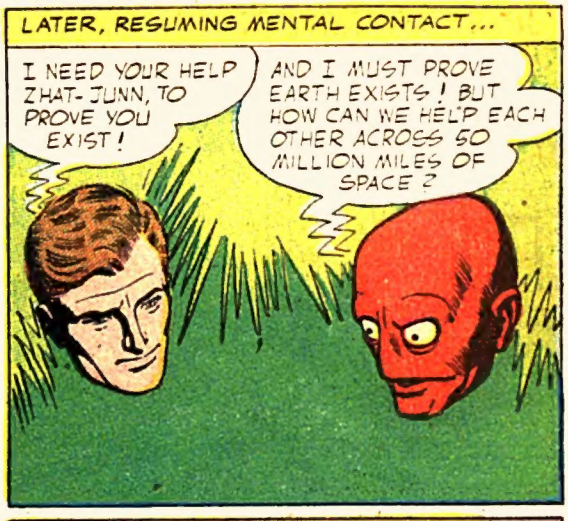
OUR MARTIAN BEASTS OF BURDEN PULL BARGES ALONG OUR CANALS!

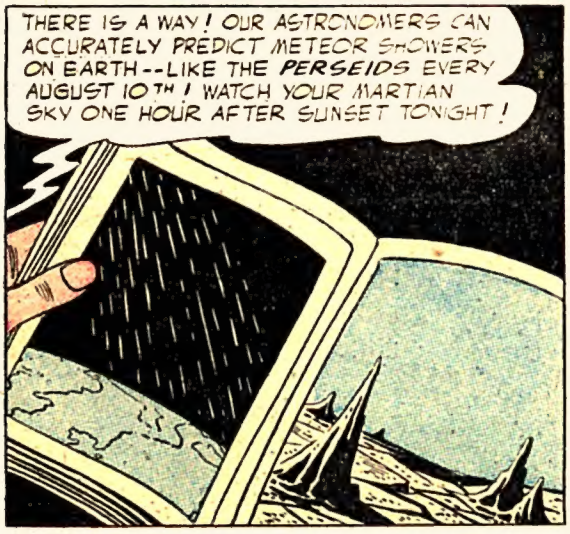
EVIDENTLY YOUR CIVILIZATION HAS PROGRESSED ALONG DIFFERENT SCIENTIFIC PATHS THAN OURS! YOU HAVE INVENTED A **MIND MACHINE**, BUT NEVER CONCEIVED OF THE IDEA OF A VEHICLE PROPELLED BY MECHANICAL POWER!

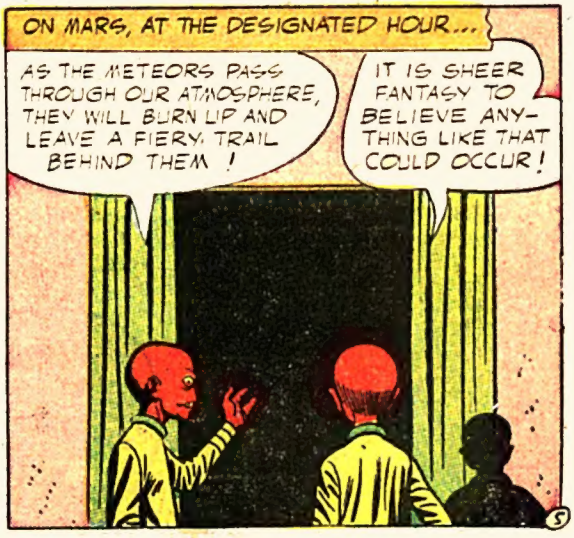
AND YOU'D HAVE TO INVENT A TELESCOPE TO ENABLE YOUR WEAK EYES TO SEE OTHER WORLDS IN SPACE!
I MUST TELL OUR SCIENTISTS ABOUT THE WORLD—FILLED UNIVERSE!

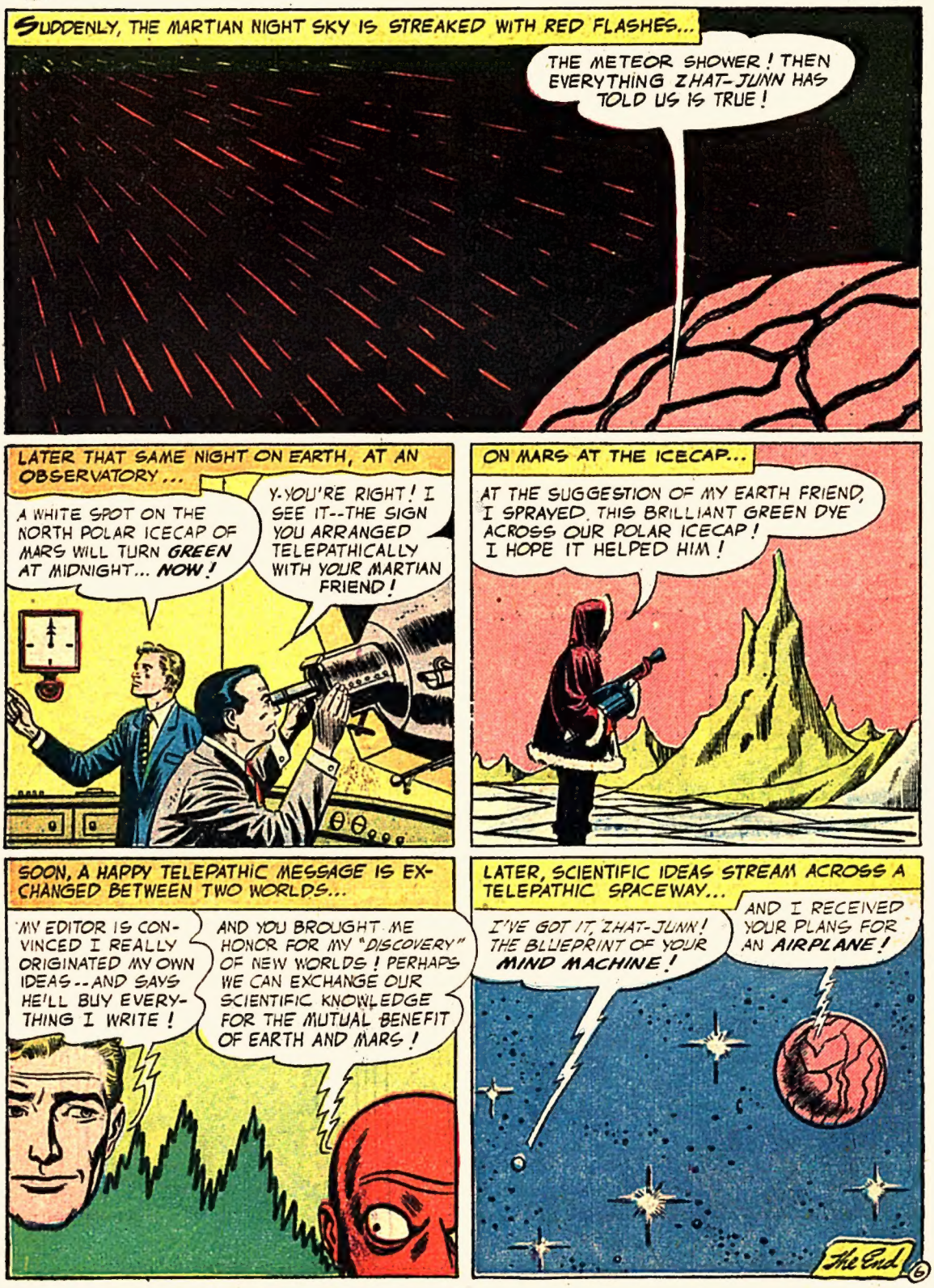

BUT THE LEARNED MEN OF MARS SCOFF AT ZHAT-JUNN'S STORY...
PROVE TO US OTHER WORLDS EXIST, AND WE'LL BELIEVE YOU!
H-HOW CAN I DO THAT? THEY ARE NOT ESPERS LIKE ME--ABLE TO RECEIVE DISTANT THOUGHTS...


WHILE ON EARTH, WAYNE BAKER ENCOUNTERS A SIMILAR HOSTILE RECEPTION...
IT'S ONLY YOUR SAY-SO THAT YOU "RADIATED" YOUR STORY IDEAS TO OTHER WRITERS! WHAT REAL PROOF HAVE YOU OF SENDING TELEPATHY WAVES TO A "MARTIAN"?
PERHAPS MY MARTIAN FRIEND CAN FURNISH ME WITH THAT PROOF!


LATER, RESUMING MENTAL CONTACT...
I NEED YOUR HELP ZHAT-JUNN, TO PROVE YOU EXIST!
AND I MUST PROVE EARTH EXISTS! BUT HOW CAN WE HELP EACH OTHER ACROSS 50 MILLION MILES OF SPACE?

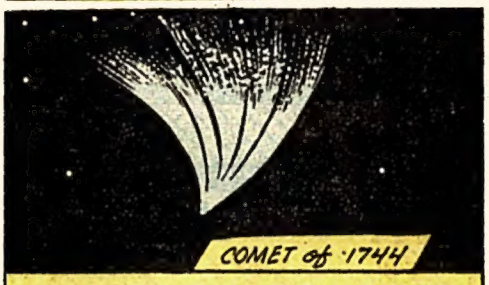

THERE IS A WAY! OUR ASTRONOMERS CAN ACCURATELY PREDICT METEOR SHOWERS ON EARTH--LIKE THE PERSEIDS EVERY AUGUST 10TH! WATCH YOUR MARTIAN SKY ONE HOUR AFTER SUNSET TONIGHT!


ON MARS, AT THE DESIGNATED HOUR...
AS THE METEORS PASS THROUGH OUR ATMOSPHERE, THEY WILL BURN UP AND LEAVE A FIERY TRAIL BEHIND THEM!
IT IS SHEER FANTASY TO BELIEVE ANYTHING LIKE THAT COULD OCCUR!


SUDDENLY, THE MARTIAN NIGHT SKY IS STREAKED WITH RED FLASHES...
THE METEOR SHOWER! THEN EVERYTHING ZHAT-JUNN HAS TOLD US IS TRUE!
LATER THAT SAME NIGHT ON EARTH, AT AN OBSERVATORY...
A WHITE SPOT ON THE NORTH POLAR ICECAP OF MARS WILL TURN GREEN AT MIDNIGHT... NOW!
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT! I SEE IT--THE SIGN YOU ARRANGED TELEPATHICALLY WITH YOUR MARTIAN FRIEND!
ON MARS AT THE ICECAP...
AT THE SUGGESTION OF MY EARTH FRIEND, I SPRAYED THIS BRILLIANT GREEN DYE ACROSS OUR POLAR ICECAP! I HOPE IT HELPED HIM!
SOON, A HAPPY TELEPATHIC MESSAGE IS EXCHANGED BETWEEN TWO WORLDS...
MY EDITOR IS CONVINCED I REALLY ORIGINATED MY OWN IDEAS--AND SAYS HE'LL BUY EVERYTHING I WRITE!
AND YOU BROUGHT ME HONOR FOR MY "DISCOVERY" OF NEW WORLDS! PERHAPS WE CAN EXCHANGE OUR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE FOR THE MUTUAL BENEFIT OF EARTH AND MARS!
LATER, SCIENTIFIC IDEAS STREAM ACROSS A TELEPATHIC SPACEWAY...
I'VE GOT IT, ZHAT-JUNN! THE BLUEPRINT OF YOUR MIND MACHINE!
AND I RECEIVED YOUR PLANS FOR AN AIRPLANE!
The End

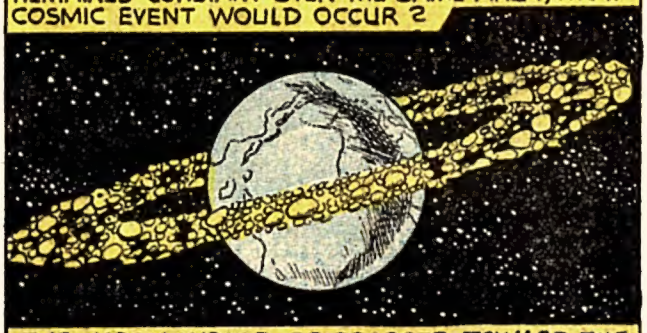
MYSTERY in SPACE!

THOUGH THE **VOLUME** OF A COMET MAY BE LARGER THAN THE COMBINED VOLUME OF ALL MEMBERS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, ITS **MASS** IS QUITE SMALL. ASSUMING THAT THE AVERAGE WEIGHT OF A COMET IS A MILLION MILLION TONS, HOW MANY COMETS WOULD BE NEEDED TO EQUAL THE WEIGHT OF THE EARTH ?



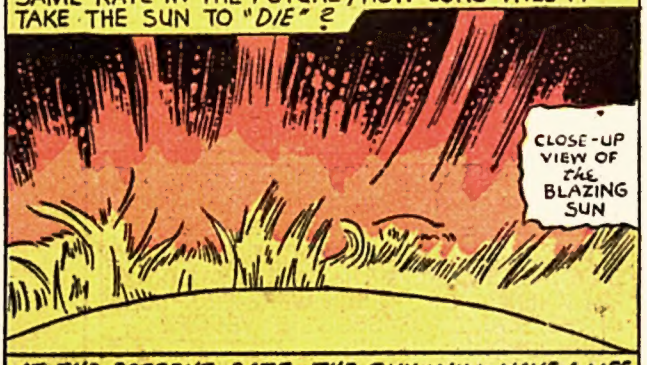
IT WOULD TAKE 5,400,000,000 COMETS TO EQUAL THE EARTH'S WEIGHT.

IF THE MOON CONTINUALLY FOLLOWED THE EARTH SO THAT THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL BETWEEN THEM REMAINED CONSTANT OVER THE SAME AREA, WHAT COSMIC EVENT WOULD OCCUR ?



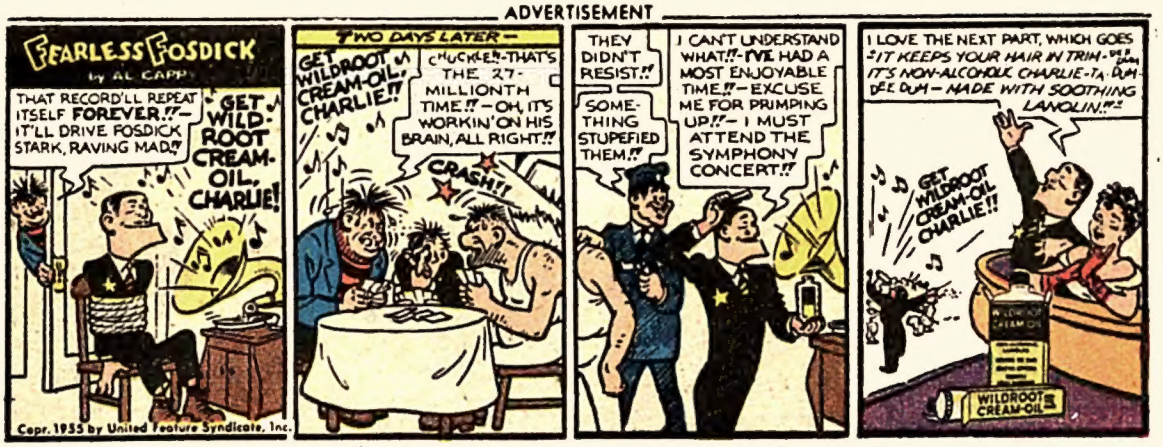
THE MOON WOULD BE DRAGGED TOWARD THE EARTH--AND WHEN IT WAS 8,000 MILES AWAY, IT WOULD BREAK UP INTO FRAGMENTS WHICH WOULD FORM A RING AROUND THE EARTH.

THE **SUN** LOSES ENERGY (*WEIGHT*) AT THE RATE OF ABOUT ONE BILLION TONS EVERY FOUR MINUTES. SHOULD THE LOSS OF WEIGHT CONTINUE AT THE SAME RATE IN THE FUTURE, HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE THE SUN TO "*DIE*" ?



AT THE PRESENT RATE, THE SUN WILL HAVE A LIFE-SPAN OF ANOTHER 15 MILLION MILLION YEARS.

ADVERTISEMENT

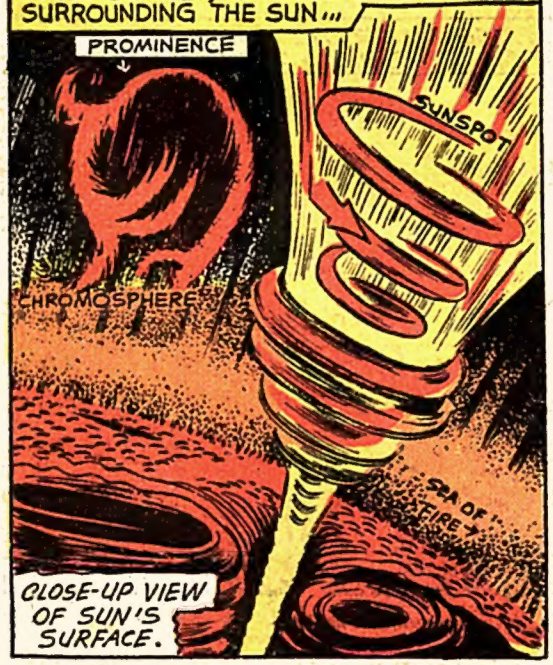

FEARLESS FOSDICK
by AL CAPP
THAT RECORD'LL REPEAT ITSELF FOREVER!!— IT'LL DRIVE FOSDICK STARK, RAVING MAD!!
GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!
Copr. 1935 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
TWO DAYS LATER—
GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!!
CHUCKLE—THAT'S THE 27-MILLIONTH TIME!!—OH, IT'S WORKIN' ON HIS BRAIN, ALL RIGHT!!
CRASH!!
THEY DIDN'T RESIST!!
SOMETHING STUPEFIED THEM!!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT!!—I'VE HAD A MOST ENJOYABLE TIME!!—EXCUSE ME FOR PRIMPING UP!!—I MUST ATTEND THE SYMPHONY CONCERT!!
I LOVE THE NEXT PART, WHICH GOES "IT KEEPS YOUR HAIR IN TRIM—DEE DUM—IT'S NON-ALCOHOLIC CHARLIE-TA-DUM-DEE DUM—MADE WITH SOOTHING LANOLIN!!"
GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!!
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL

GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

SIR JOSEPH NORMAN LOCKYER (1836-1920)

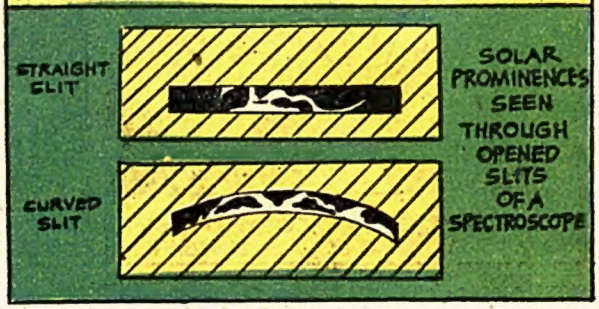
DURING THE YEARS 1870 AND 1905, THIS SOLAR PHYSICIST ORGANIZED AND LED EIGHT BRITISH GOVERNMENT EXPEDITIONS ALL OVER THE WORLD TO OBSERVE AND STUDY ECLIPSES...

LOCKYER PIONEERED IN THE APPLICATION OF THE SPECTROSCOPE TO THE SUN AND STARS. IN 1868, AFTER TWO YEARS OF SPECTROSCOPIC OBSERVATIONS OF SUN-SPOTS, HE ANNOUNCED THAT THE MYSTERIOUS PROMINENCES OF THE SUN WERE ERUPTIONS IN THE SCARLET, GASEOUS ENVELOPE SURROUNDING THE SUN...



CLOSE-UP VIEW OF SUN'S SURFACE.

BECAUSE OF THE DIFFICULTY OF OBSERVING SOLAR PROMINENCES (*THEY COULD BE SEEN ONLY DURING A TOTAL ECLIPSE*), LOCKYER INVENTED A SPECTROSCOPIC METHOD (*BY SLIGHTLY OPENING THE SLIT OF THE SPECTROSCOPE*) FOR VIEWING THE PROMINENCES IN DAYLIGHT...

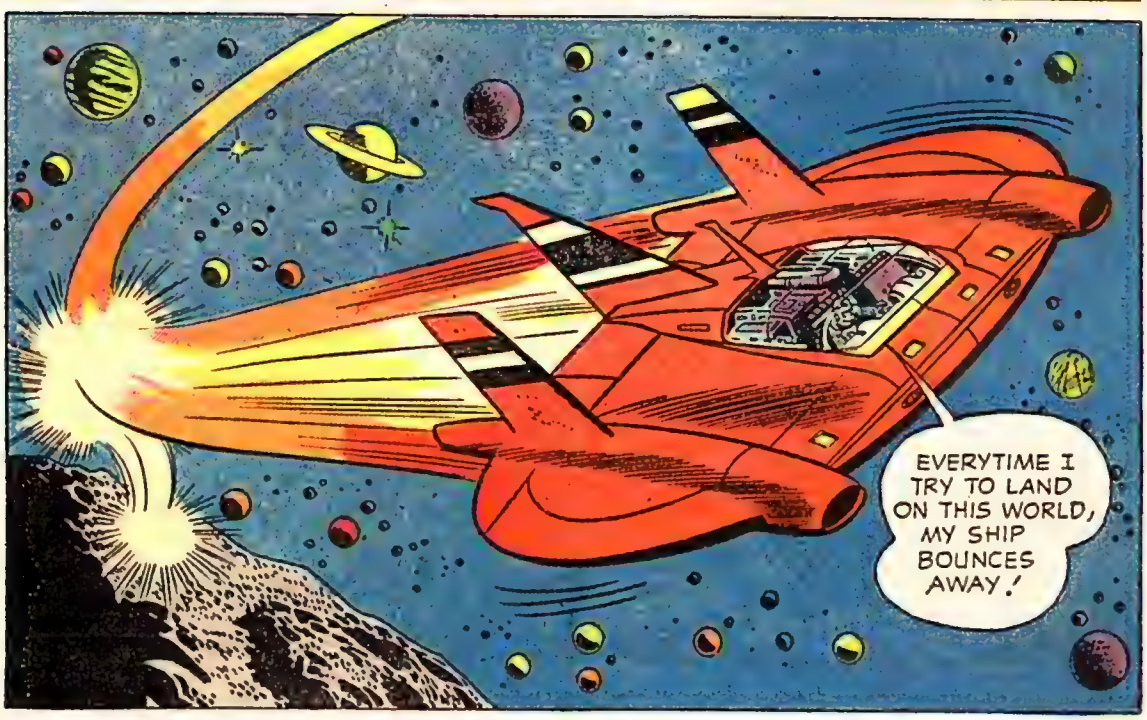


ONE OF HIS MOST IMPORTANT ACHEIVEMENTS WAS THE DISCOVERY OF A NEW ELEMENT IN THE SUN, WHICH HE NAMED *HELIUM*--COINED FROM THE GREEK WORD FOR SUN, *HELIOS*...

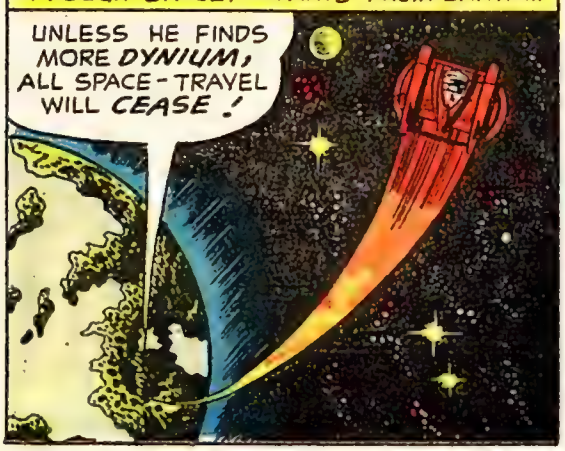
VIEW of SUN -- SHOWING DARK SUNSPOTS

The BOOMERANG WORLD!

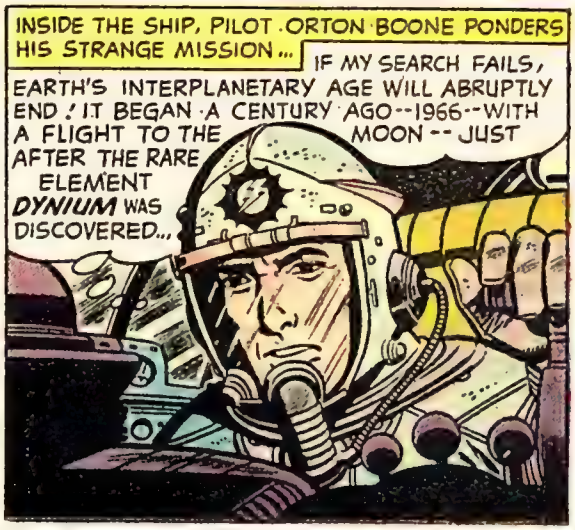
FOR 100 YEARS, EARTH'S SPACESHIPS HAVE JOURNEYED TO EVERY PLANET IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM! AS *DYNIUM*, THE UNIQUE ELEMENT THAT POWERS THE SHIPS RAPIDLY BECOMES EXHAUSTED, A NEW SOURCE OF SUPPLY MUST BE FOUND! BUT THE ONLY PLACE WHERE THE ELEMENT CAN BE OBTAINED IS ON A WORLD WHERE NO SHIP CAN POSSIBLY LAND!

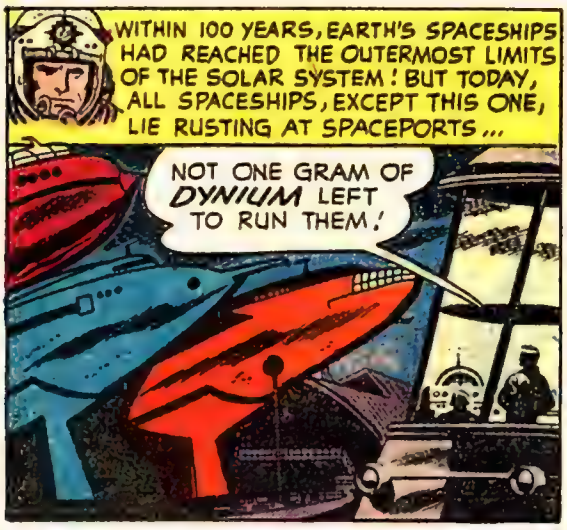


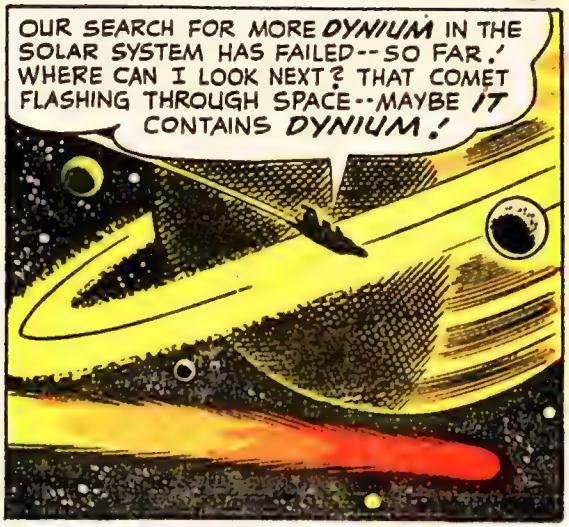
ON A MOMENTOUS DAY IN THE 21ST CENTURY, WHAT MAY BE THE *LAST* SHIP TO TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE, DEPARTS FROM EARTH...

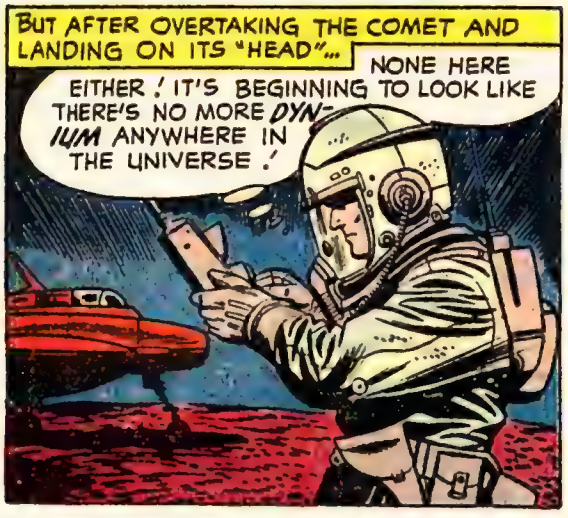


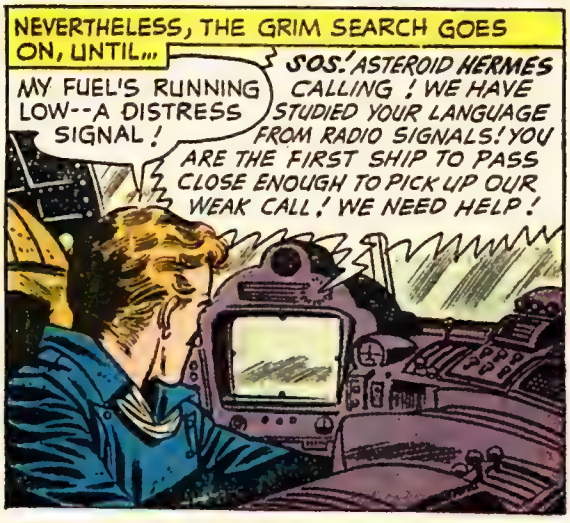
INSIDE THE SHIP, PILOT ORTON BOONE PONDERS HIS STRANGE MISSION...

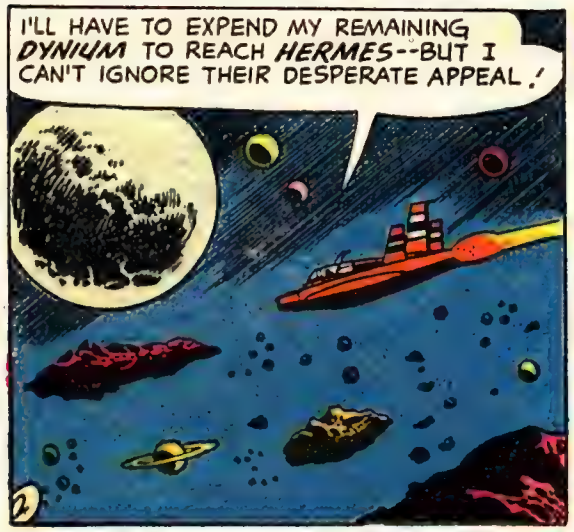

IF MY SEARCH FAILS, EARTH'S INTERPLANETARY AGE WILL ABRUPTLY END! IT BEGAN A CENTURY AGO--1966--WITH A FLIGHT TO THE MOON -- JUST AFTER THE RARE ELEMENT *DYNIUM* WAS DISCOVERED...

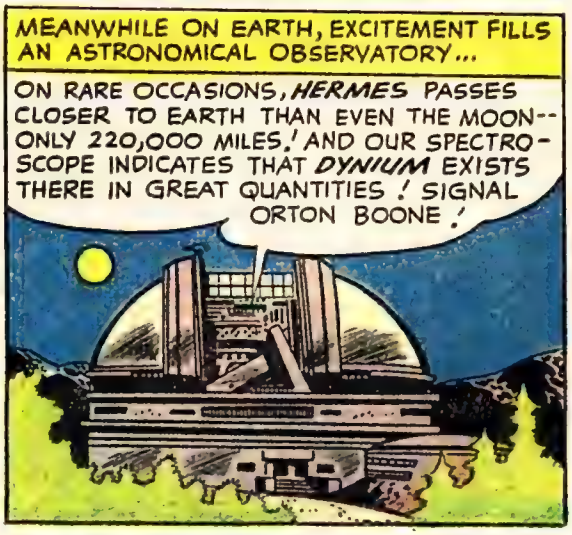

WITHIN 100 YEARS, EARTH'S SPACESHIPS HAD REACHED THE OUTERMOST LIMITS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM! BUT TODAY, ALL SPACESHIPS, EXCEPT THIS ONE, LIE RUSTING AT SPACEPORTS...
NOT ONE GRAM OF DYNIUM LEFT TO RUN THEM!


OUR SEARCH FOR MORE DYNIUM IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM HAS FAILED--SO FAR! WHERE CAN I LOOK NEXT? THAT COMET FLASHING THROUGH SPACE--MAYBE IT CONTAINS DYNIUM!


BUT AFTER OVERTAKING THE COMET AND LANDING ON ITS "HEAD"...
NONE HERE EITHER! IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE THERE'S NO MORE DYNIUM ANYWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE!


NEVERTHELESS, THE GRIM SEARCH GOES ON, UNTIL...
MY FUEL'S RUNNING LOW--A DISTRESS SIGNAL!
SOS! ASTEROID HERMES CALLING! WE HAVE STUDIED YOUR LANGUAGE FROM RADIO SIGNALS! YOU ARE THE FIRST SHIP TO PASS CLOSE ENOUGH TO PICK UP OUR WEAK CALL! WE NEED HELP!


I'LL HAVE TO EXPEND MY REMAINING DYNIUM TO REACH HERMES--BUT I CAN'T IGNORE THEIR DESPERATE APPEAL!
2


MEANWHILE ON EARTH, EXCITEMENT FILLS AN ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY...
ON RARE OCCASIONS, HERMES PASSES CLOSER TO EARTH THAN EVEN THE MOON--ONLY 220,000 MILES! AND OUR SPECTROSCOPE INDICATES THAT DYNIUM EXISTS THERE IN GREAT QUANTITIES! SIGNAL ORTON BOONE!

AFTER THE SPACEMAN RECEIVES THE GOOD NEWS...

NOW I'VE GOT A DOUBLE REASON TO HELP *HERMES*--SAVING THAT WORLD AND EARTH TOO! THEY CAN GIVE US *DYNIUM*!

ATTENTION, HERMES! WHAT IS YOUR DANGER?

SOON, THE GRIM ANSWER IS RECEIVED FROM THE *HERMES* SCIENTISTS...

OUR TINY WORLD HAS AN EXTREMELY ECCENTRIC ORBIT AND REVOLVES CLOSER AROUND THE SUN THAN *MERCURY!* BUT OUR CALCULATIONS SHOW THAT WE WILL FALL *INTO THE SUN* AT OUR NEXT APPROACH!

WHAT LUCK! JUST WHEN WE FINALLY LOCATE MORE *DYNIUM*, IT'S BEYOND OUR REACH! BUT IT WILL TAKE *HERMES* A WEEK YET TO REACH THE SUN AND I'M READY TO LAND NOW!

HOWEVER, WHEN THE SPACE-PILOT ATTEMPTS TO LAND ON THE ASTEROID...

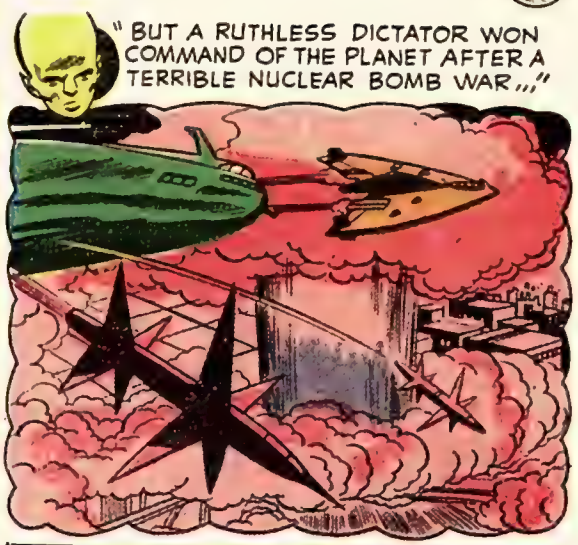
M-MY SHIP BOOMERANGED AWAY FROM *HERMES*! WHY CAN'T I LAND?

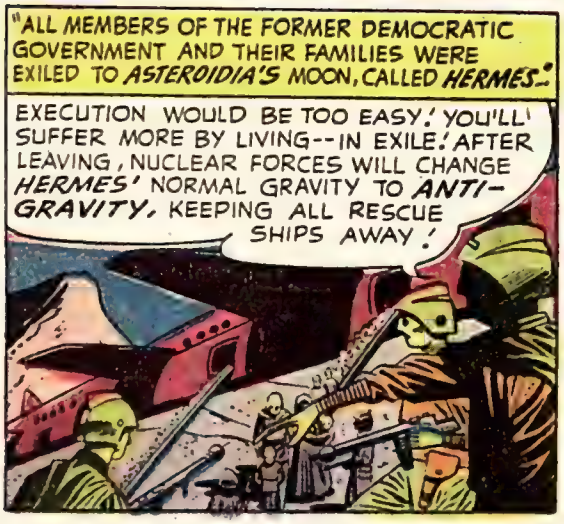
OUR ASTEROID HAS *ANTI-GRAVITY!*

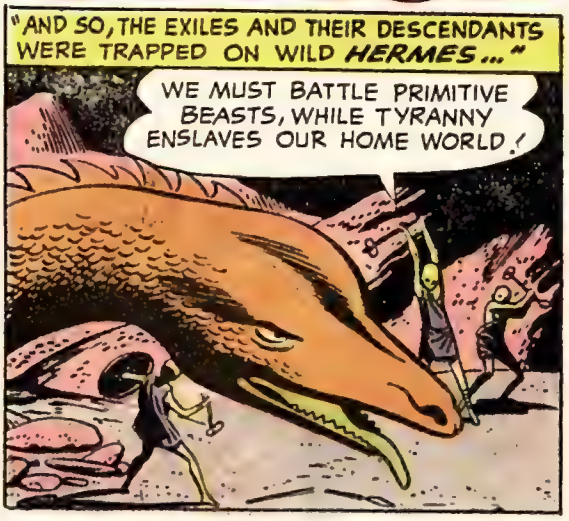
AMAZINGLY, INSTEAD OF ATTRACTING OBJECTS TO ITS SURFACE, THE *REVERSE GRAVITY* OF *HERMES* REPELS THEM AWAY...

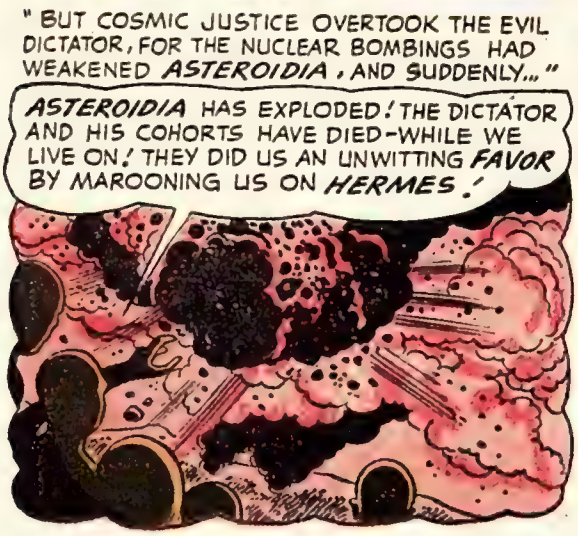
NO METEORS EVER FALL ON OUR WORLD-ANTI-GRAVITY BOUNCES THEM AWAY! NOR HAVE ANY SHIPS LANDED HERE IN A THOUSAND YEARS! WE LIVE ON AN *EXILED WORLD!*

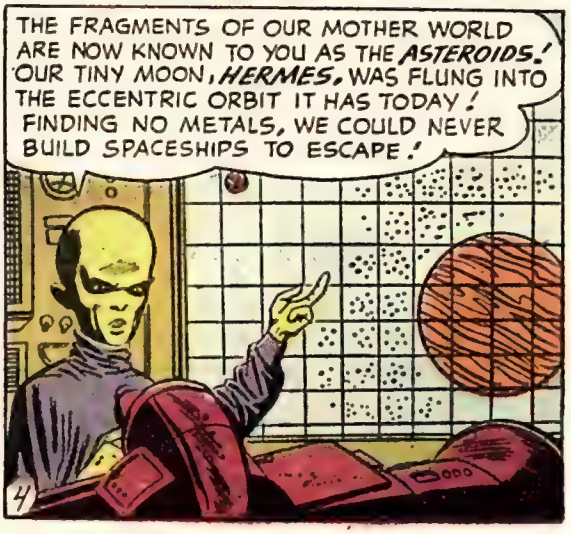
LISTEN TO OUR STRANGE STORY! LONG AGO, AS YOU PERHAPS KNOW, THE PLANET ASTEROIDIA EXISTED BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER! A SUPER-SCIENTIFIC CIVILIZATION FLOURISHED THERE...


"BUT A RUTHLESS DICTATOR WON COMMAND OF THE PLANET AFTER A TERRIBLE NUCLEAR BOMB WAR..."


"ALL MEMBERS OF THE FORMER DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT AND THEIR FAMILIES WERE EXILED TO ASTEROIDIA'S MOON, CALLED HERMES.
EXECUTION WOULD BE TOO EASY! YOU'LL SUFFER MORE BY LIVING--IN EXILE! AFTER LEAVING, NUCLEAR FORCES WILL CHANGE HERMES' NORMAL GRAVITY TO ANTI-GRAVITY, KEEPING ALL RESCUE SHIPS AWAY!


"AND SO, THE EXILES AND THEIR DESCENDANTS WERE TRAPPED ON WILD HERMES..."
WE MUST BATTLE PRIMITIVE BEASTS, WHILE TYRANNY ENSLAVES OUR HOME WORLD!


"BUT COSMIC JUSTICE OVERTOOK THE EVIL DICTATOR, FOR THE NUCLEAR BOMBINGS HAD WEAKENED ASTEROIDIA, AND SUDDENLY..."
ASTEROIDIA HAS EXPLODED! THE DICTATOR AND HIS COHORTS HAVE DIED-WHILE WE LIVE ON! THEY DID US AN UNWITTING FAVOR BY MAROONING US ON HERMES!


THE FRAGMENTS OF OUR MOTHER WORLD ARE NOW KNOWN TO YOU AS THE ASTEROIDS! OUR TINY MOON, HERMES, WAS FLUNG INTO THE ECCENTRIC ORBIT IT HAS TODAY! FINDING NO METALS, WE COULD NEVER BUILD SPACESHIPS TO ESCAPE!
4

AFTER ANOTHER ATTEMPT BY ORTON BOONE TO LAND ON *HERMES*...

I'VE FAILED AGAIN! I CAN'T LAND AND HELP YOU! NOR CAN EARTH GET YOUR *DYNIUM*! WHAT A COSMIC JOKE!

DESPERATELY, THE EARTHMAN SEEKS A SOLUTION TO STAVE OFF THE TWO-WORLD DOOM...

*HOW CAN I LAND IN SPITE OF THAT **ANTI-GRAVITY**? WAIT... ON EARTH, A HYDROGEN-FILLED BALLOON IS FORCED **AWAY** FROM THE PLANET! PERHAPS--IN REVERSE--ANTI-GRAVITY WOULD PULL HYDROGEN **DOWN**! IT'S WORTH A TRY!*

SOON... LUCKILY, I FOUND SOME FROZEN HYDROGEN ON A PASSING METEOR! AS IT MELTS AND EVAPORATES, IT FILLS MY SHIP WITH HYDROGEN GAS-WHILE I BREATHE SPACESUIT AIR!

ONCE AGAIN THE EARTHMAN ATTEMPTS A LANDING ON *HERMES*...

IT'S WORKING! MY HYDROGEN-FILLED SHIP "BALLOON" IS BEING PULLED DOWN BY THE ANTI-GRAVITY!

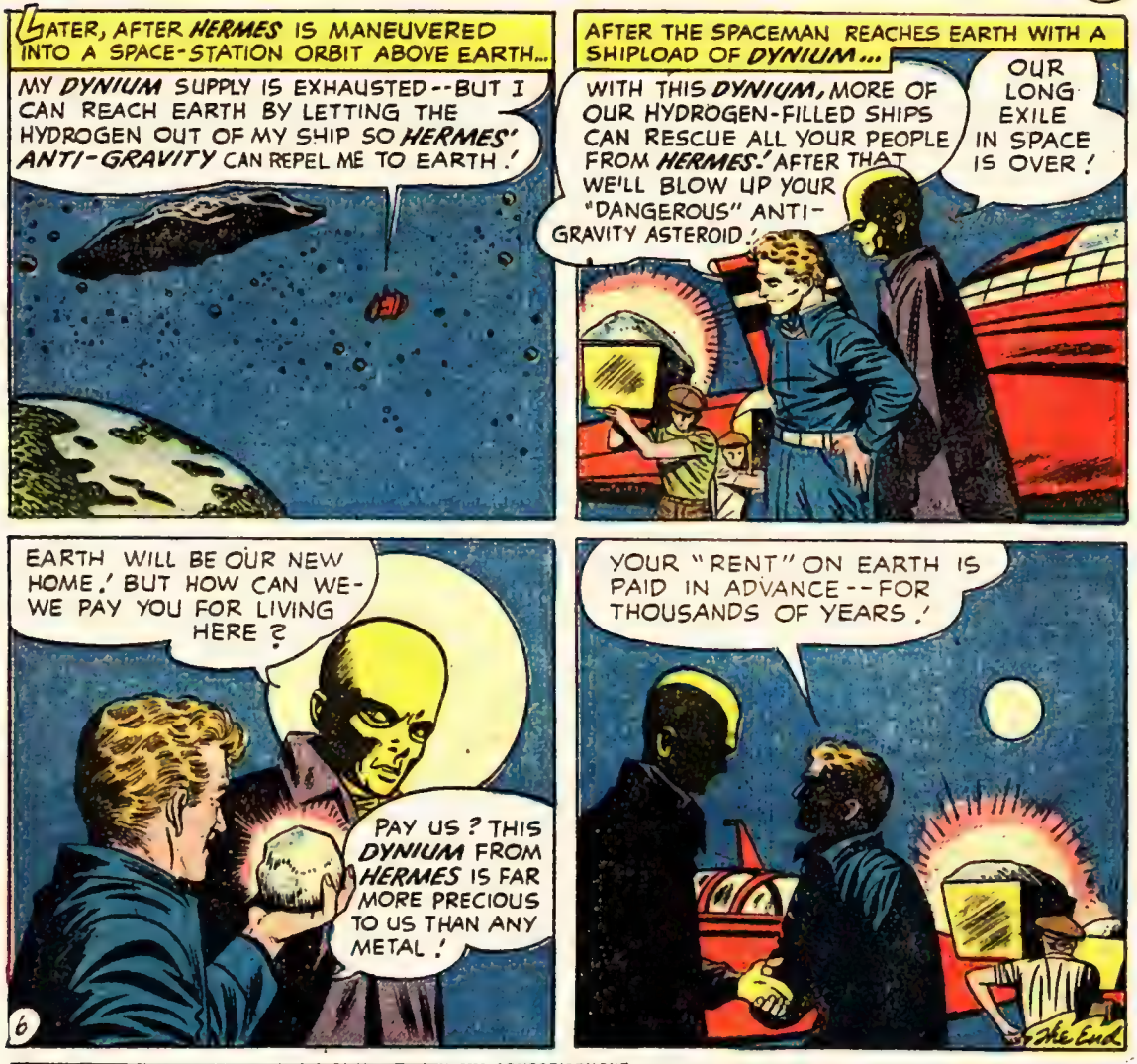
ON *HERMES*, THE JOYOUS NATIVES GREET THE SPACEMAN WITH A WELCOME SURPRISE...

HERE IS YOUR *DYNIUM*! BUT HOW CAN YOU SAVE US ALL? WE HAVE NO METALS TO BUILD SPACESHIPS AND ESCAPE THE SUN-DOOM!

I HAVE A PLAN! YOU'LL CONSTRUCT A GIANT ROCKET TUBE OUT OF CEMENTED ROCK, WHILE I "REFINE" THE CRUDE *DYNIUM* INTO FUEL!

WORKING FRANTICALLY, THE RESCUE PLAN IS FINISHED JUST AS *HERMES* STARTS ITS PLUNGE INTO THE SUN...

*THE POWERFUL **DYNIUM** IN THE GIANT ROCKET TUBE IS PROPELLING THIS TINY ASTEROID AWAY FROM THE SUN--LIKE A ROCKET SHIP!*


LATER, AFTER HERMES IS MANEUVERED INTO A SPACE-STATION ORBIT ABOVE EARTH...
MY DYNIUM SUPPLY IS EXHAUSTED--BUT I CAN REACH EARTH BY LETTING THE HYDROGEN OUT OF MY SHIP SO HERMES' ANTI-GRAVITY CAN REPEL ME TO EARTH!
AFTER THE SPACEMAN REACHES EARTH WITH A SHIPLOAD OF DYNIUM...
WITH THIS DYNIUM, MORE OF OUR HYDROGEN-FILLED SHIPS CAN RESCUE ALL YOUR PEOPLE FROM HERMES! AFTER THAT WE'LL BLOW UP YOUR "DANGEROUS" ANTI-GRAVITY ASTEROID!
OUR LONG EXILE IN SPACE IS OVER!
EARTH WILL BE OUR NEW HOME! BUT HOW CAN WE-WE PAY YOU FOR LIVING HERE?
PAY US? THIS DYNIUM FROM HERMES IS FAR MORE PRECIOUS TO US THAN ANY METAL!
6
YOUR "RENT" ON EARTH IS PAID IN ADVANCE--FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS!
The End

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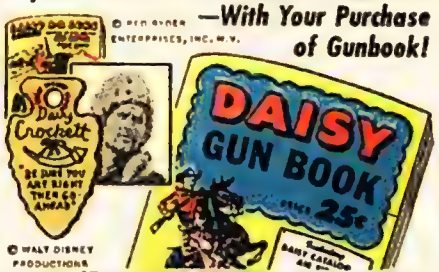

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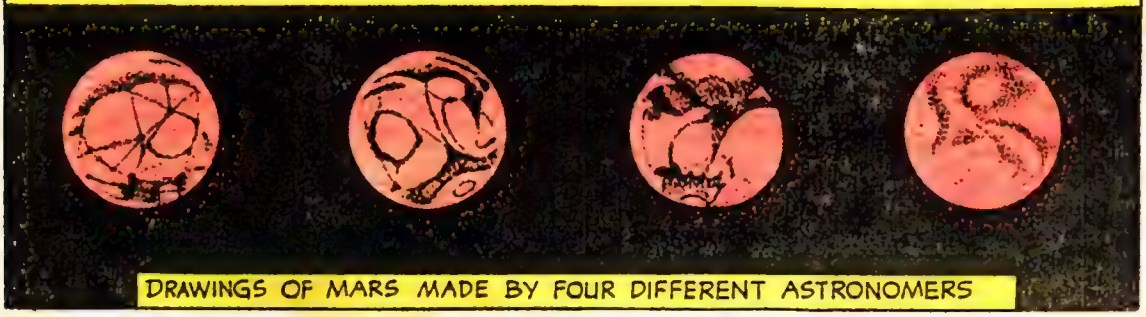
PLANETS of WONDER!

DUE TO THE TURBULENCE of the EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, *PHOTOGRAPHS* OF *MARS* SHOW ONLY BLURRY FEATURES OF THE PLANET. ASTRONOMERS MUST TAKE ADVANTAGE OF SPLIT-SECONDS, WHEN THE AIR IS STEADY, TO GLIMPSE *TELESCOPICALLY* MORE OF MARS' SURFACE FEATURES -- BUT EVEN THEN THERE IS DISAGREEMENT OVER WHAT EACH ASTRONOMER SEES...

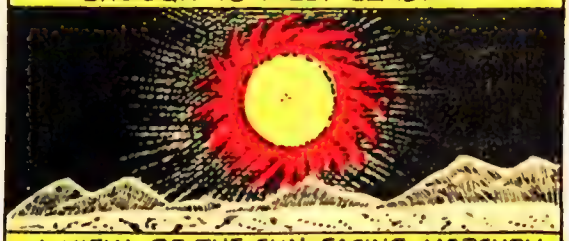


DRAWINGS OF MARS MADE BY FOUR DIFFERENT ASTRONOMERS

URANUS HAS THE DISTINCTION OF BEING THE FIRST PLANET TO BE DISCOVERED WITH A *TELESCOPE* -- IN 1781. PRIOR TO THAT TIME, *MERCURY, MARS, JUPITER,* AND *SATURN* HAD BEEN DISCOVERED WITH THE "NAKED EYE"...

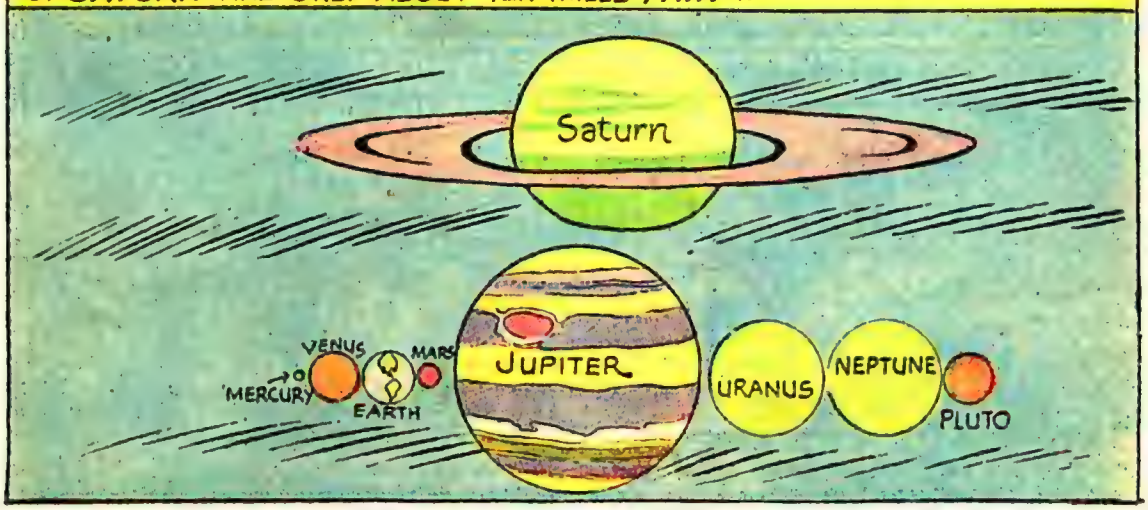
WHERE SIR WILLIAM HERSCHEL DISCOVERED URANUS ON MARCH 13, 1781.

BECAUSE *MERCURY* CONTINUALLY KEEPS THE SAME FACE TURNED TOWARD THE SUN, IT IS SIMULTANEOUSLY ONE OF THE HOTTEST AND COLDEST PLANETS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM. ITS SUNWARD SIDE, SCORCHED BY HEAT MORE THAN 10 TIMES AS GREAT AS THAT RECEIVED BY THE *EARTH*, IS HOT ENOUGH TO MELT LEAD...

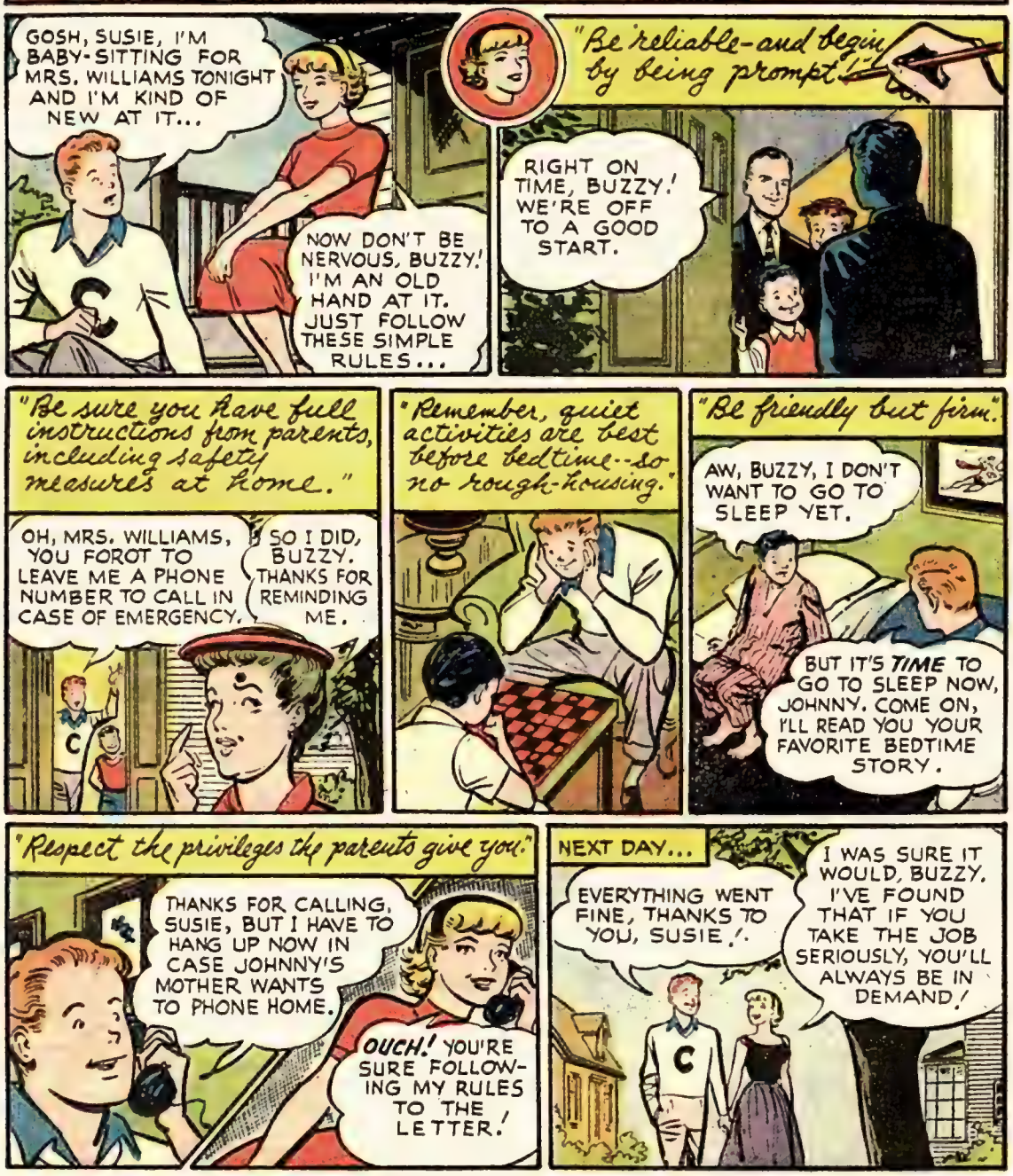


A VIEW OF THE SUN-FACING MERCURY.

THE TOTAL DIAMETERS OF ALL THE PLANETS EXCEPT *SATURN* ARE EQUAL TO THE DIAMETER OF *SATURN'S RINGS* -- 170,000 MILES. YET THE RINGS OF *SATURN* ARE ONLY ABOUT TEN MILES *THIN*...



BUZZY asks: "DO YOU KNOW HOW TO BE A GOOD BABY-SITTER?"


GOSH, SUSIE, I'M BABY-SITTING FOR MRS. WILLIAMS TONIGHT AND I'M KIND OF NEW AT IT...
NOW DON'T BE NERVOUS, BUZZY! I'M AN OLD HAND AT IT. JUST FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES...
"Be reliable—and begin by being prompt!"
RIGHT ON TIME, BUZZY! WE'RE OFF TO A GOOD START.
"Be sure you have full instructions from parents, including safety measures at home."
OH, MRS. WILLIAMS, YOU FOROT TO LEAVE ME A PHONE NUMBER TO CALL IN CASE OF EMERGENCY.
SO I DID, BUZZY. THANKS FOR REMINDING ME.
"Remember, quiet activities are best before bedtime—so no rough-housing."
"Be friendly but firm."
AW, BUZZY, I DON'T WANT TO GO TO SLEEP YET.
BUT IT'S TIME TO GO TO SLEEP NOW, JOHNNY. COME ON, I'LL READ YOU YOUR FAVORITE BEDTIME STORY.
"Respect the privileges the parents give you."
THANKS FOR CALLING, SUSIE, BUT I HAVE TO HANG UP NOW IN CASE JOHNNY'S MOTHER WANTS TO PHONE HOME.
OUCH! YOU'RE SURE FOLLOWING MY RULES TO THE LETTER!
NEXT DAY...
EVERYTHING WENT FINE, THANKS TO YOU, SUSIE!
I WAS SURE IT WOULD, BUZZY. I'VE FOUND THAT IF YOU TAKE THE JOB SERIOUSLY, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE IN DEMAND!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

The PATENT PLANET

ABOUT 100 YEARS AGO, THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE WAS ADVISED TO CUT DOWN ITS WORKING STAFF IN THE BELIEF THAT FROM THEN ON THERE WOULD BE ONLY A TRICKLE OF NEW INVENTIONS COMING IN TO BE PATENTED. BUT EACH NEW YEAR CONTINUES TO BRING A FLOOD OF NEW INVENTIONS... AND BY THE YEAR 2100 AN ARTIFICIAL PLANET HAS TO BE BUILT TO STORE ALL THE INVENTION MODELS! WHEN SOME MYSTERIOUS THIEF BEGINS STEALING THE MOST DANGEROUS OF THESE INVENTIONS, SOLAR SYSTEM AGENT JOHN CARRICK IS HANDED THE URGENT ASSIGNMENT OF TRACKING DOWN THE CULPRIT ON...

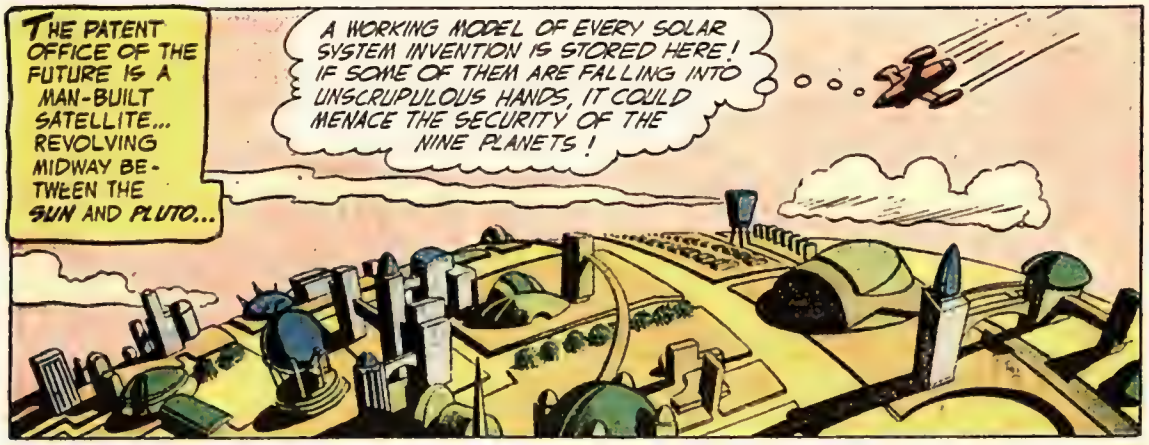
WITH MY RAIN-MAKING INVENTION, I WILL BE ABLE TO ELIMINATE THE DESERT WASTELANDS OF MARS!

TURN IT OFF BEFORE YOU DROWN US ALL!

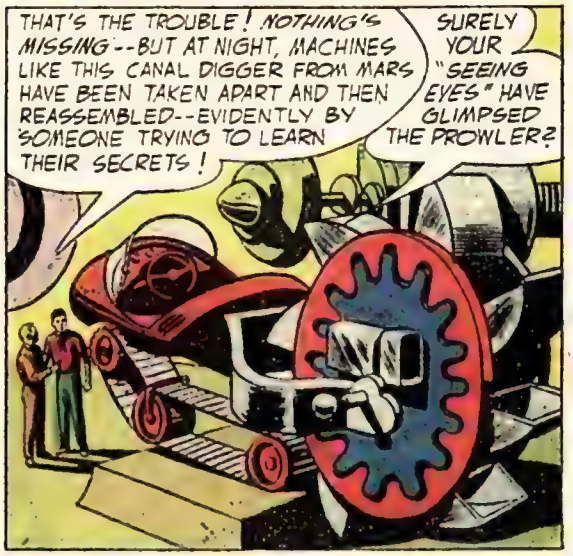
IN THE YEAR 2100, A SECURITY OFFICER FOR THE UNITED PLANETS GOVERNMENT NEVER KNOWS WHAT SURPRISING ASSIGNMENT HE WILL RECEIVE NEXT...

THERE'S TROUBLE AT THE INTERPLANETARY PATENT OFFICE? BUT WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG THERE?

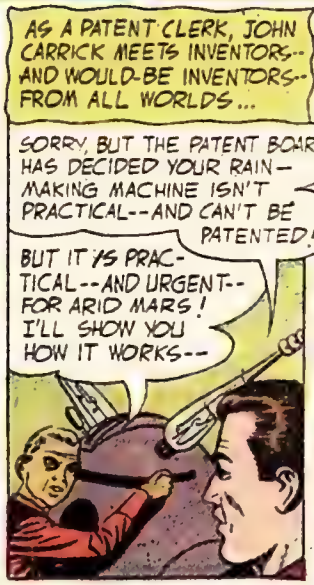
PATENT OFFICIALS SUSPECT SOME DANGEROUS INVENTIONS ARE BEING *STOLEN*, CARRICK-- AND I WANT YOU TO INVESTIGATE!


THE PATENT OFFICE OF THE FUTURE IS A MAN-BUILT SATELLITE... REVOLVING MIDWAY BETWEEN THE SUN AND PLUTO...
A WORKING MODEL OF EVERY SOLAR SYSTEM INVENTION IS STORED HERE! IF SOME OF THEM ARE FALLING INTO UNSCRUPULOUS HANDS, IT COULD MENACE THE SECURITY OF THE NINE PLANETS!

MOMENTS AFTER LANDING, THE SECURITY OFFICER MAKES CONTACT WITH DR. THAYER, HEAD OF THE PATENT OFFICE...
...AND SO, CARRICK, I'LL ENROLL YOU AS A CLERK TO CONCEAL YOUR REAL PURPOSE HERE!
FINE! NOW I WANT YOU TO-SHOW ME WHAT'S MISSING!

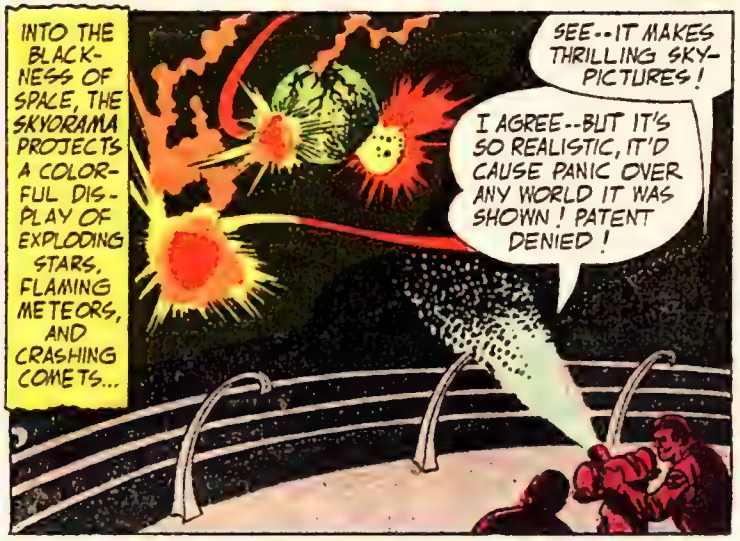

THAT'S THE TROUBLE! NOTHING'S MISSING--BUT AT NIGHT, MACHINES LIKE THIS CANAL DIGGER FROM MARS HAVE BEEN TAKEN APART AND THEN REASSEMBLED--EVIDENTLY BY SOMEONE TRYING TO LEARN THEIR SECRETS!
SURELY YOUR "SEEING EYES" HAVE GLIMPSED THE PROWLER?

OUR ELECTRONIC "EYES" ARE ALWAYS ON GUARD--BUT THE NIGHT PROWLER MOVES TOO FAST FOR EVEN THEM TO SEE CLEARLY!
WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT A HUMAN EYE CAN DETECT HERE!

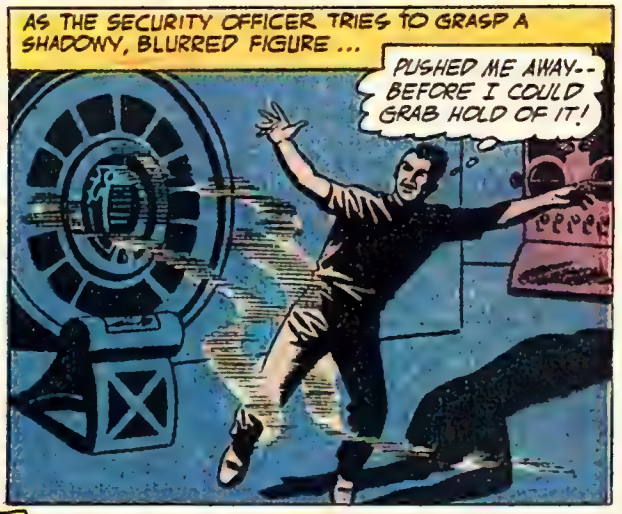

AS A PATENT CLERK, JOHN CARRICK MEETS INVENTORS--AND WOULD-BE INVENTORS--FROM ALL WORLDS...
SORRY, BUT THE PATENT BOARD HAS DECIDED YOUR RAIN-MAKING MACHINE ISN'T PRACTICAL--AND CAN'T BE PATENTED!
BUT IT IS PRACTICAL--AND URGENT--FOR ARID MARS! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS--

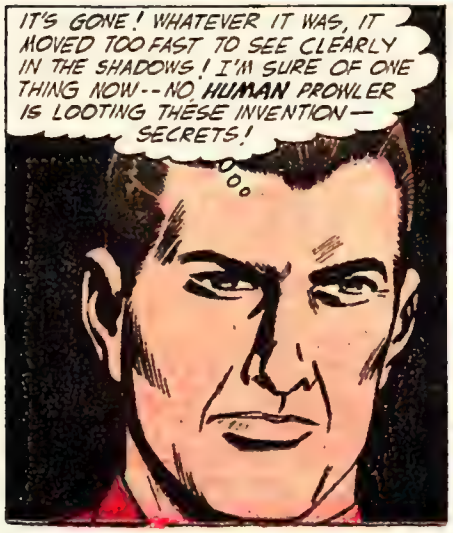
BEFORE CARRICK CAN STOP THE EAGER MARTIAN INVENTOR...
IT MAKES RAIN, YES--BUT NOT WATER! TURN IT OFF BEFORE WE ALL SMOTHER FROM THAT DOWNPOUR OF LIQUID CARBON-DIOXIDE!
THAT'S JUST A MINOR FLAW THAT I'LL CORRECT IN TIME!

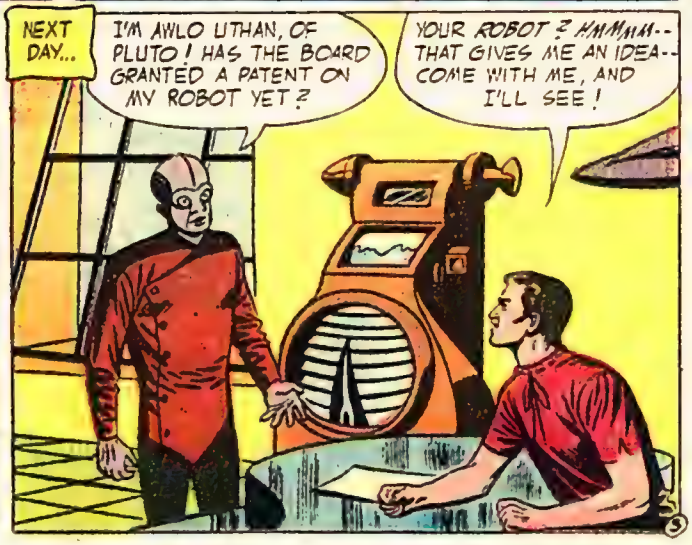
NEXT IN LINE IS A NATIVE OF JUPITER ...
AND WHAT'S THIS BRAIN-CHILD OF YOURS SUPPOSED TO DO?
I CALL IT A SKYORAMA! COME OUTSIDE, AND I'LL DEMONSTRATE IT!


INTO THE BLACKNESS OF SPACE, THE SKYORAMA PROJECTS A COLORFUL DISPLAY OF EXPLODING STARS, FLAMING METEORS, AND CRASHING COMETS...
SEE--IT MAKES THRILLING SKY-PICTURES!
I AGREE--BUT IT'S SO REALISTIC, IT'D CAUSE PANIC OVER ANY WORLD IT WAS SHOWN! PATENT DENIED!

THAT NIGHT, WEARING SPECIAL "MICROPHONE EARS", JOHN CARRICK WAITS FOR THE MYSTERIOUS PROWLER ...
SOMEONE COMING--I CAN HEAR MOVEMENT--

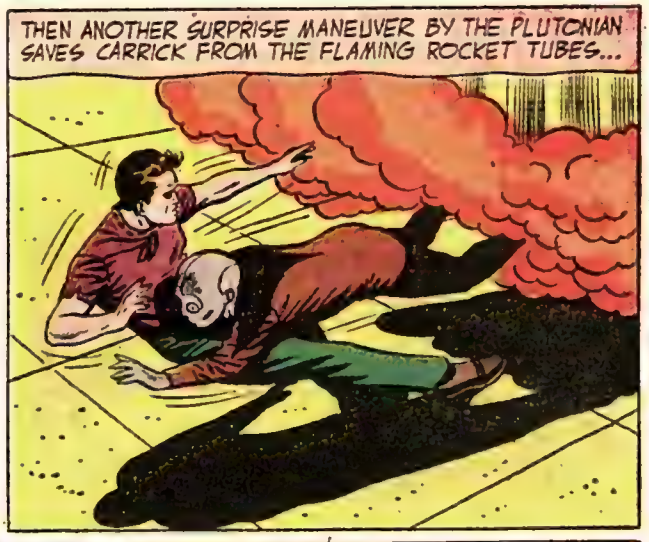

AS THE SECURITY OFFICER TRIES TO GRASP A SHADOWY, BLURRED FIGURE ...
PUSHED ME AWAY--BEFORE I COULD GRAB HOLD OF IT!

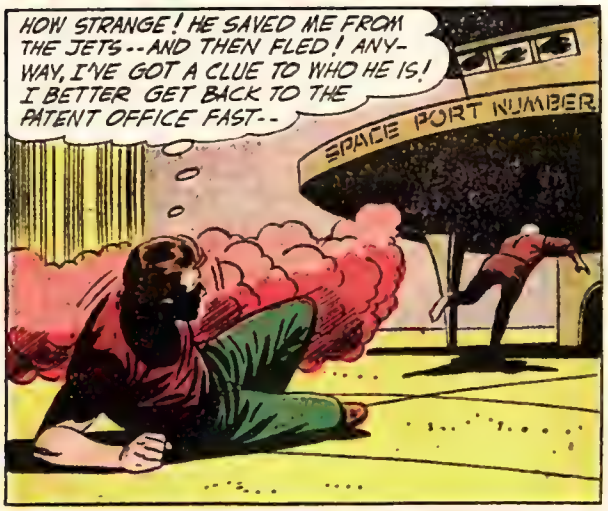

IT'S GONE! WHATEVER IT WAS, IT MOVED TOO FAST TO SEE CLEARLY IN THE SHADOWS! I'M SURE OF ONE THING NOW--NO HUMAN PROWLER IS LOOTING THESE INVENTION—SECRETS!

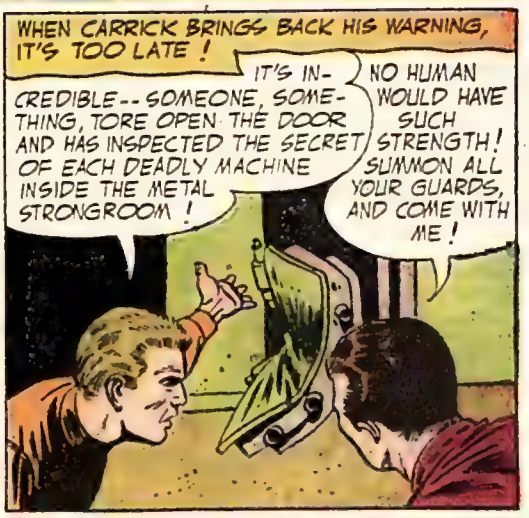

NEXT DAY...
I'M AWLO UTHAN, OF PLUTO! HAS THE BOARD GRANTED A PATENT ON MY ROBOT YET?
YOUR ROBOT? HMMMM--THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA--COME WITH ME, AND I'LL SEE!

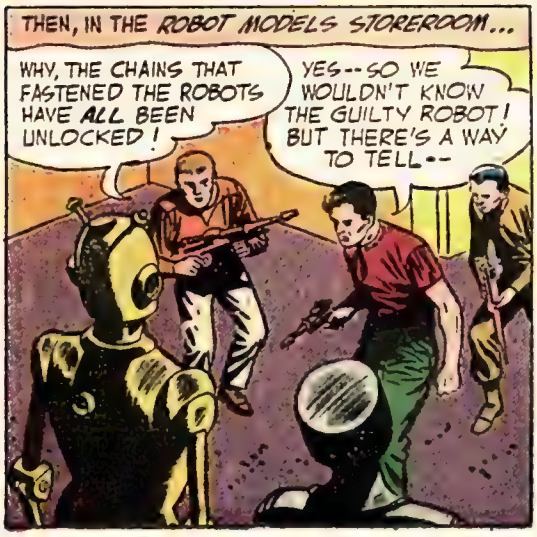
IN THE ROBOT MODELS STORE-ROOM...
HERE'S MY ROBOT!
WE'VE RECEIVED SO MANY ROBOT-INVENTIONS LATELY THAT WE HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO EXAMINE THEM ALL YET! WE'LL LET YOU KNOW!
AFTER THE PLUTONIAN INVENTOR LEAVES...
THAT PROWLER LAST NIGHT--NO ORDINARY MAN COULD HAVE MOVED SO FAST, BUT A REMOTE-CONTROLLED ROBOT COULD HAVE! I'LL TAKE PRECAUTIONS!
BY THE END OF THE DAY, CARRICK HAS CHAINED EACH ROBOT TO THE WALL...
IF A REMOTE CONTROLLED ROBOT IS THE THIEF, THESE CHAINS WILL STOP IT!
MEANWHILE, DR. THAYER, TAKES FURTHER PRECAUTIONS TO SAFEGUARD CERTAIN IMPORTANT INVENTIONS...
WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES OF HAVING THE SATURNIAN METEOR-DESTROYING RAY STOLEN! IT'LL BE SAFE IN THIS LOCKED, METAL STRONGROOM!
THAT NIGHT, CARRICK FOLLOWS A SUSPECT TO THE SPACEPORT...
ACCORDING TO THE PATENT OFFICE RECORDS, THAT PLUTONIAN INVENTOR, AWLO, BROUGHT HIS ROBOT HERE JUST BEFORE THE INVENTION THEFTS STARTED! I'LL FIND OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO--
SUDDENLY, THE PLUTONIAN TURNS AND CONFRONTS THE GOVERNMENT AGENT...
WHY ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME?
YOU KNOW BETTER THAN I DO--AND IT'S HIGH TIME YOU TOLD ME!

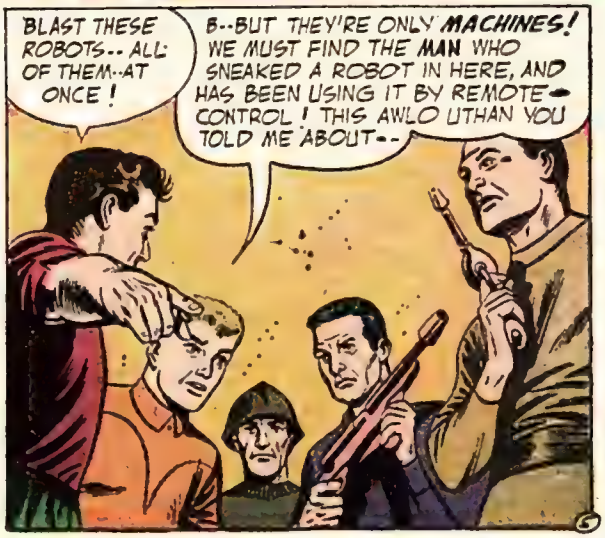
WITH AN UNEXPECTED SWIFT MOVEMENT, THE PLUTONIAN PUSHES CARRICK AWAY FROM HIM ...
I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY!
HE'S NO PLUTONIAN--THEY'RE SLOW AND WEAK, AND HE'S STRONG! HE'S PUSHED ME INTO THE PATH OF THAT SHIP'S ROCKETS--AND IT'S ABOUT TO BLAST OFF!

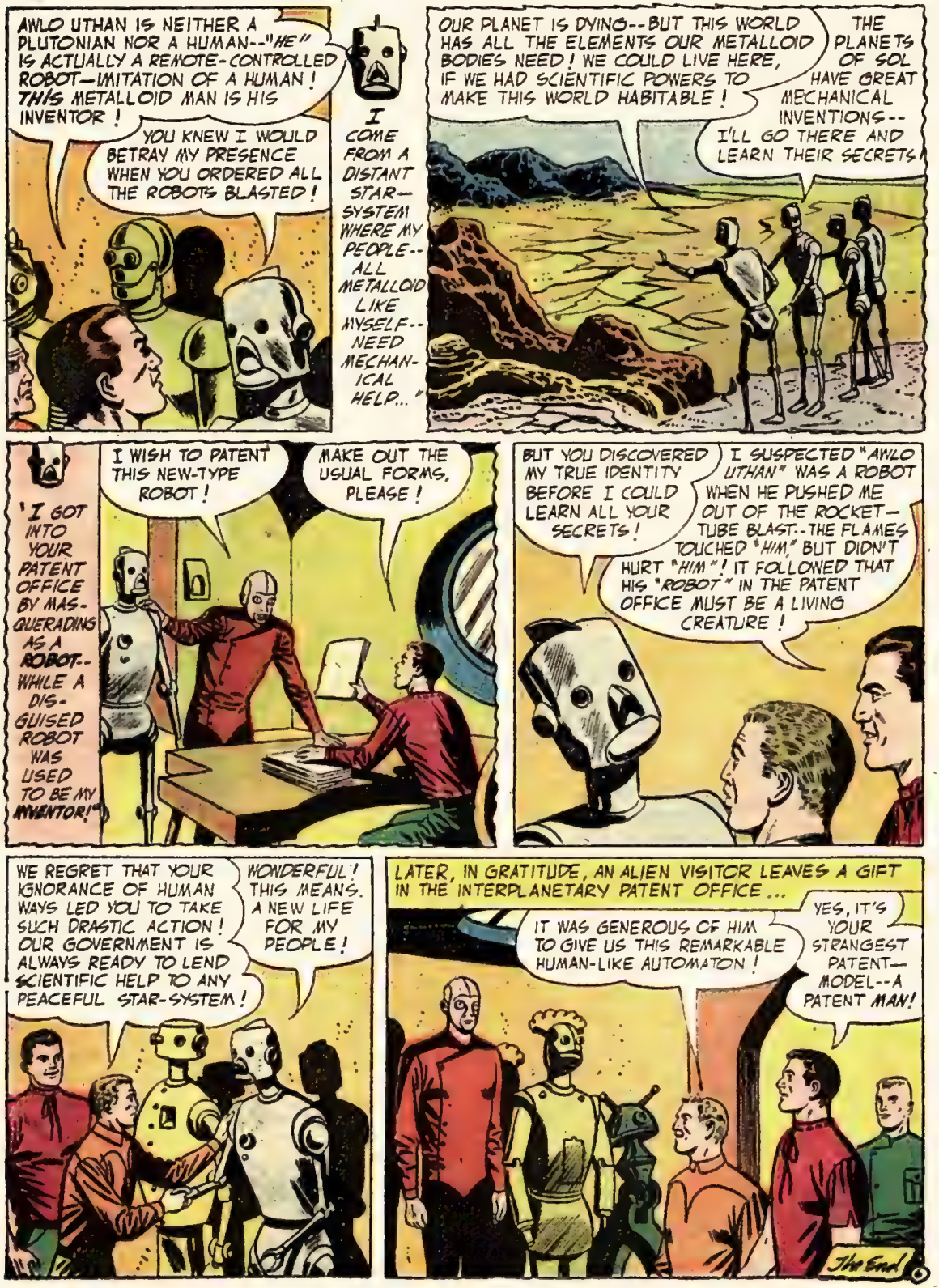

THEN ANOTHER SURPRISE MANEUVER BY THE PLUTONIAN SAVES CARRICK FROM THE FLAMING ROCKET TUBES...


HOW STRANGE! HE SAVED ME FROM THE JETS--AND THEN FLED! ANYWAY, I'VE GOT A CLUE TO WHO HE IS! I BETTER GET BACK TO THE PATENT OFFICE FAST--
SPACE PORT NUMBER


WHEN CARRICK BRINGS BACK HIS WARNING, IT'S TOO LATE!
IT'S INCREDIBLE--SOMEONE, SOMETHING, TORE OPEN THE DOOR AND HAS INSPECTED THE SECRET OF EACH DEADLY MACHINE INSIDE THE METAL STRONGROOM!
NO HUMAN WOULD HAVE SUCH STRENGTH! SUMMON ALL YOUR GUARDS, AND COME WITH ME!


THEN, IN THE ROBOT MODELS STOREROOM...
WHY, THE CHAINS THAT FASTENED THE ROBOTS HAVE ALL BEEN UNLOCKED!
YES--SO WE WOULDN'T KNOW THE GUILTY ROBOT! BUT THERE'S A WAY TO TELL--


BLAST THESE ROBOTS--ALL OF THEM--AT ONCE!
B--BUT THEY'RE ONLY MACHINES! WE MUST FIND THE MAN WHO SNEAKED A ROBOT IN HERE, AND HAS BEEN USING IT BY REMOTE-CONTROL! THIS AWLO UTHAN YOU TOLD ME ABOUT--


AWLO UTHAN IS NEITHER A PLUTONIAN NOR A HUMAN--"HE" IS ACTUALLY A REMOTE-CONTROLLED ROBOT—IMITATION OF A HUMAN! THIS METALLOID MAN IS HIS INVENTOR!
YOU KNEW I WOULD BETRAY MY PRESENCE WHEN YOU ORDERED ALL THE ROBOTS BLASTED!
I COME FROM A DISTANT STAR—SYSTEM WHERE MY PEOPLE--ALL METALLOID LIKE MYSELF--NEED MECHANICAL HELP..."
OUR PLANET IS DYING--BUT THIS WORLD HAS ALL THE ELEMENTS OUR METALLOID BODIES NEED! WE COULD LIVE HERE, IF WE HAD SCIENTIFIC POWERS TO MAKE THIS WORLD HABITABLE!
THE PLANETS OF SOL HAVE GREAT MECHANICAL INVENTIONS--I'LL GO THERE AND LEARN THEIR SECRETS!
"I GOT INTO YOUR PATENT OFFICE BY MASQUERADING AS A ROBOT--WHILE A DISGUISED ROBOT WAS USED TO BE MY INVENTOR!"
I WISH TO PATENT THIS NEW-TYPE ROBOT!
MAKE OUT THE USUAL FORMS, PLEASE!
BUT YOU DISCOVERED MY TRUE IDENTITY BEFORE I COULD LEARN ALL YOUR SECRETS!
I SUSPECTED "AWLO UTHAN" WAS A ROBOT WHEN HE PUSHED ME OUT OF THE ROCKET—TUBE BLAST--THE FLAMES TOUCHED "HIM," BUT DIDN'T HURT "HIM"! IT FOLLOWED THAT HIS "ROBOT" IN THE PATENT OFFICE MUST BE A LIVING CREATURE!
WE REGRET THAT YOUR IGNORANCE OF HUMAN WAYS LED YOU TO TAKE SUCH DRASTIC ACTION! OUR GOVERNMENT IS ALWAYS READY TO LEND SCIENTIFIC HELP TO ANY PEACEFUL STAR-SYSTEM!
WONDERFUL! THIS MEANS A NEW LIFE FOR MY PEOPLE!
LATER, IN GRATITUDE, AN ALIEN VISITOR LEAVES A GIFT IN THE INTERPLANETARY PATENT OFFICE...
IT WAS GENEROUS OF HIM TO GIVE US THIS REMARKABLE HUMAN-LIKE AUTOMATON!
YES, IT'S YOUR STRANGEST PATENT—MODEL--A PATENT MAN!
The End

WONDERS of SPACE

SOLAR SYSTEM SATELLITES

PRIOR to the fifteenth century, all objects that moved through the sky—with the exception of comets and meteors—were called *planets*, a word of Greek origin meaning "wanderers." Accordingly, the planets visible from Earth at that time numbered seven—sun, moon, Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn. With the acceptance of Copernicus' hypothesis of the structure of the universe, the sun and moon were deleted from this planetary listing, and the Earth added to it.

The term *satellite* is astronomically applied to planet-like bodies that revolve in orbits around larger planets. Though *moon* has the same meaning as *satellite*, the word is usually reserved for Earth's satellite.

Luna, as our satellite is called, is so easily visible that it wins the distinction of being the first satellite ever discovered by man. Indeed, until the year 1610 the presence of other planetary satellites was unknown. But in that momentous year, astronomer Galileo turned his newly invented telescope spaceward and discovered that the giant planet Jupiter had four bodies revolving about it—which were subsequently given the names of *Io*, *Europa*, *Ganymede*, and *Callisto*.

These Jovian satellites can be seen with a pair of field glasses—and may even be spotted with a pair of sharp eyes if the observer knows precisely where to look for them. They range in size from 1950 miles (*Europa*) to 3220 miles (*Callisto*), which makes the latter satellite larger than the planet Mercury.

The discovery of these four satellites of Jupiter are important because they led to the first fairly accurate determination of the speed of light. Olaus Romer, a Danish astronomer, noticed that the predicted eclipse times of these satellites were not always accurate—for when Jupiter's orbit was "approaching" Earth, the eclipses occurred earlier than the predicted time; when Jupiter was "receding" from us, the eclipses came later. Romer concluded that these time differences were due to the fact that light had to travel a greater distance when Jupiter and its satellites were farther away from Earth.

Romer compiled statistics on the varying distances between Earth and Jupiter, and after complicated calculations arrived at a figure for the velocity of light which was extremely close to our present estimate of 186,000 miles a second.

The addition of the four Jovian satellites to *Luna* raised the satellite total to five. It wasn't until 1655 that the sixth satellite was discovered—and this time it was the ringed planet Saturn that was the parent body. The discover's name was Huygens, and his find *Titan*, the largest satellite in the solar system and the only one definitely known to possess an atmosphere. *Titan* can be seen with any

small telescope and like our own moon revolves around the planet perpetually pointing the same face toward Saturn.

Saturn also supplied us with the next four satellites—*Iapetus*, *Rhea*, *Tethys*, *Dione*—making a new total of ten. They were all discovered by the Saturn-minded astronomer, Cassini, between the years 1671 and 1684. Of this grouping *Iapetus* is the most interesting because of its mysterious variations in brilliance. At its greatest distance from Saturn, it can be easily viewed through a three-inch refractor telescope, but weeks later, its brightness fades away to such an extent that it can scarcely be seen at all.

For the discovery of satellites eleven and twelve we must go beyond Saturn to the planet Uranus, which incidentally was the first planet to be discovered telescopically. Rightly enough, it was the discoverer of Uranus—William Herschel—who in 1787 first detected these two Uranian satellites, named *Titania* and *Oberon*. (Curiously, Herschel thought he had discovered six satellites revolving around Uranus, but subsequent observations showed that four of them were in reality small stars.)

We must return to Saturn and William Herschel again for the discovery of satellites thirteen and fourteen, for in 1789 he found the two innermost satellites of the ringed planet, *Mimas* and *Enceladus*.

The planet Neptune was discovered in 1846, and three weeks later astronomer Lassel detected an attending satellite, *Triton*, number fifteen in our chronological sequence. *Triton* is of interest because it is the most massive satellite in the solar system—it may even be the largest satellite, for its diameter has not yet been accurately measured.

Hyperion—the sixteenth satellite—is another member of Saturn's satellite family, discovered by Bond in 1848. Three years later Lassel announced the discovery of satellites seventeen and eighteen, *Ariel* and *Umbriel*, both belonging to Uranus.

With the discovery of satellites for Earth, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, and Neptune, it was believed that the remaining planets—Mercury, Venus, Mars—were moonless . . . until 1871, when Asaph Hall discovered two Martian satellites, *Phobos* and *Deimos*. These Martian satellites are the tiniest in the solar system (10 and 5 miles in diameter, respectively). *Phobos* is so close to Mars (3700 miles) that it revolves around the planet in about 7½ hours, about one-third the rotation period of Mars, and hence rises slowly in the *west* and sets in the *east*, contrary to all other celestial objects that can be observed from Mars.

Following the Martian satellites (numbers nineteen and twenty), came the innermost Jovian satellite *Amalthea* (number twenty-one, discovered by Barnard in 1892), and the outermost Saturnian satellite *Phoebe* (number twenty-two, discovered in 1898 by Pickering).

The twentieth century ushered in the discovery of additional satellites—two more Jovian satellites (known only as *Jupiter VI* and *Jupiter VII*) detected by Perrine in 1904 and 1905. Melotte raised the satellite total to twenty-five, with his discovery of *Jupiter VIII*, in 1908. *Jupiter IX*, *X*, and *XI* became satellites twenty-six, twenty-seven, and twenty-eight—all discovered by Nicholson in 1914 and 1938.

Miranda—the innermost satellite of Uranus—became number twenty-nine, with its discovery by Kuiper in 1948. Kuiper followed through a year later with the discovery of satellite thirty, *Nereid* of Neptune. The thirty-first — and last satellite discovered, *Jupiter XII*, joined the list in 1951 with its detection by Nicholson.

Though only thirty-one solar system satellites have been named and numbered in this compilation, it should be pointed out that some astronomers believe the full total should be thirty-two. The extra satellite, *Themis* of Saturn, was "discovered" by Pickering in 1904, but has never been seen again.

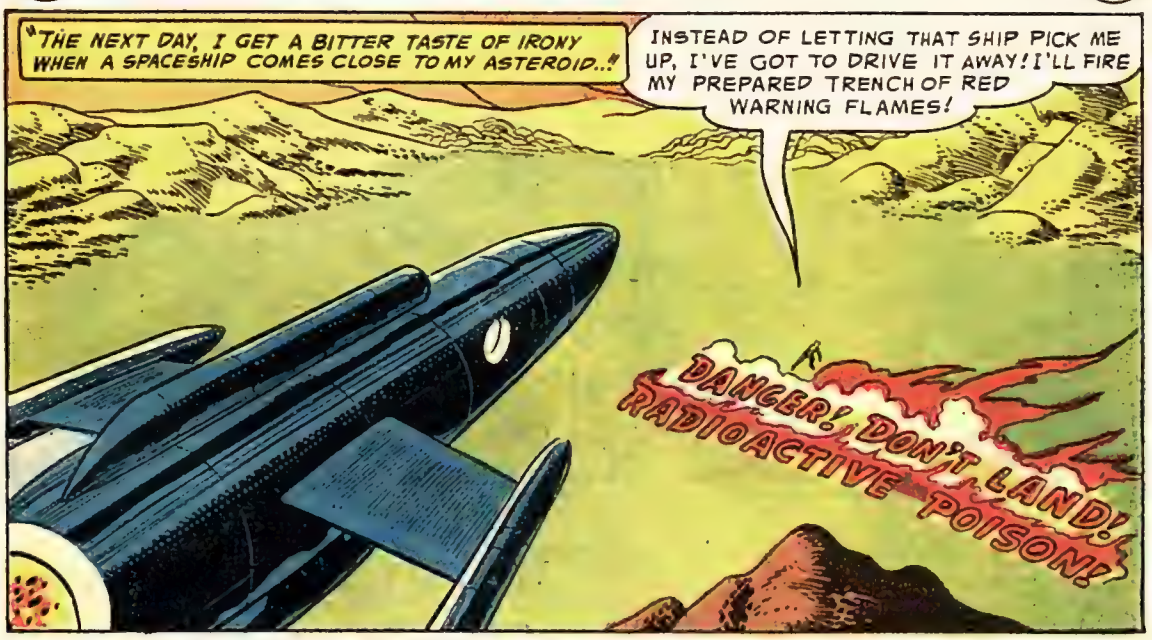
The ROBINSON CRUSOE OF SPACE!

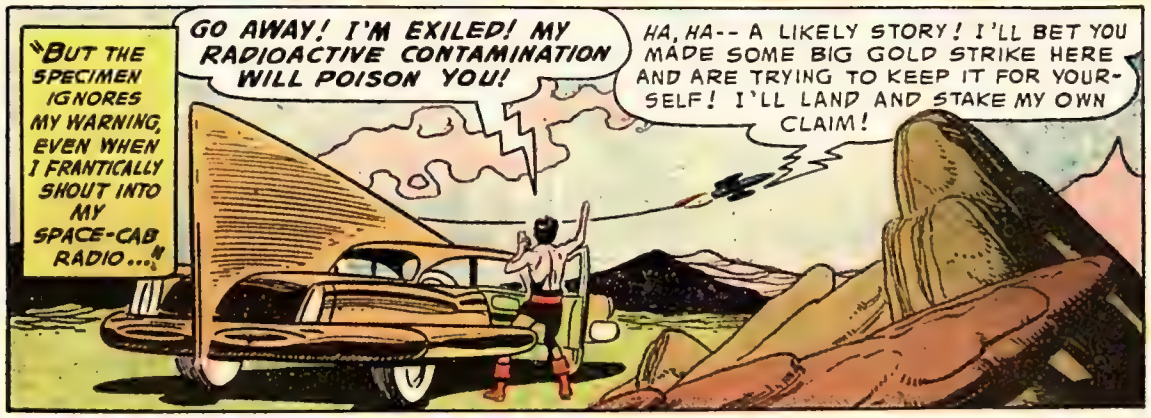
TAXI
WHEN YOU'RE IN THE SPACE-TAXI BUSINESS, LIKE I AM, YOU NEED AN ACCURATE METER TO CLICK OFF TRIPS MILLIONS OF TIMES LONGER THAN ANY CAB ON EARTH! IF YOU MISS A MILLION MILES OR SO... POOF!... THERE GO YOUR PROFITS! BUT ONE DAY, THE PASSENGER I PICK UP THINKS HE HAS GONE SPACE-HAPPY WHEN HE SEES THE NEW "METER" I'M USING-- THE STRANGEST ONE ANY SPACE-CABBY EVER HAD!
CLICK, CLICK! ONE MILLION MILES--TEN CREDITS! AWRK!
CABBY! WHAT KIND OF A-- A METER IS THAT?
IT'S GABBY, MY TALKING PARROT! IT HAS A PERFECT SENSE OF TIME AND SPACE-- AND COUNTS OFF THE MILES AND FARES BETTER THAN ANY MECHANICAL METER!
WHAT A REMARK-ABLE BIRD! WILL YOU SELL IT TO ME?
NO, SIR! I WOULDN'T TRADE GABBY FOR A SOLID-GOLD ASTEROID! IT RIDES ALL OVER SPACE WITH ME! I WOULDN'T BE WITHOUT IT!
I GUESS YOU'RE WONDERING WHY GABBY'S SO VALUABLE TO ME? WELL, WE HAVE A LONG TRIP AHEAD-- AND YOU KNOW HOW CABBIES LIKE TO TALK-- SO I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT...

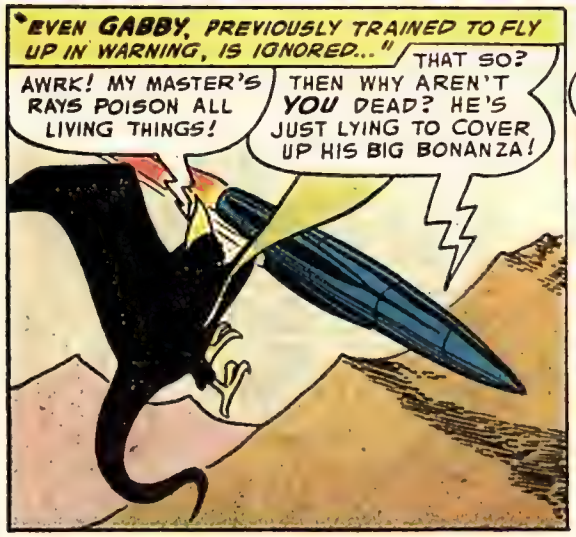
"A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO I GET A SPACE-RADIO CALL TO PICK UP A FARE ON SATURN..."
I'M IN A GREAT HURRY, CABBY! IF YOU GET ME TO TITAN IN ONE HOUR, I'LL PAY YOU DOUBLE FARE!
I'LL BE THERE IN TWO SHAKES OF A COMET'S TAIL!
"TO SAVE TIME I DON'T SKIRT SATURN'S RINGS, BUT INSTEAD..."
I'LL GO THROUGH THEM! THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM BETWEEN THE FIRST TWO RINGS! *
* EDITOR'S NOTE: THIS GAP BETWEEN SATURN'S TWO RINGS IS KNOWN AS CASSINI'S DIVISION!
"SUDDENLY, I MEET A STRANGE GLOWING CLOUD IN THE GAP!"
I WONDER IF IT'S DANGEROUS? I'LL TAKE A CHANCE BY RIPPING THROUGH AT TOP SPEED!
"AFTER THE SATURN FARE, I'M DRIVING TO EARTH, WHEN I'M STOPPED AT THE SPACE CUSTOMS STATION..."
HALT, CABBY! OUR INSTRUMENTS SHOW YOUR GLOWING CAB IS HIGHLY RADIOACTIVE!
GREAT NEBULA! THAT GLOWING CLOUD IN CASSINI'S GAP MUST HAVE CONTAMINATED MY CAB WITH RADIOACTIVITY!
"MOMENTS LATER, I GET THE REAL BAD NEWS!"
YOU'RE GLOWING WITH RADIOACTIVITY TOO, CABBY! IF I WEREN'T WEARING MY RAY-PROOF SUIT, YOUR RADIATIONS WOULD CONTAMINATE ME TOO! YOU'RE A MENACE TO EVERY LIVING CREATURE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!
BUT--BUT WHY DON'T THE RAYS HARM ME?
AS A "CARRIER," YOU RADIATE RAYS OUTWARD, NOT INWARD! YOU'LL STAY ALIVE, BUT WE MUST OFFICIALLY BAR YOU AND YOUR CAB FROM LANDING ON ANY CIVILIZED WORLD IN THE SYSTEM!

"AFTER THAT, I ROAM EMPTY SPACE LIKE A GHOST, FORBIDDEN TO MAKE CONTACT WITH ANY LIVING THING..."
RADIOACTIVE SHIP! VEER OFF!
EVEN SHIPS AVOID ME LIKE A PLAGUE!
"LATER, WHEN MY FUEL RUNS SHORT..."
GOT TO LAND SOMEWHERE! THIS UNEXPLORED ASTEROID WILL DO-- NOBODY LIVES HERE ACCORDING TO THE SPACE CHARTS!
"LUCKILY, I FIND FOOD AND WATER AND BREATHABLE AIR..."
PLENTY OF FRUIT--I WON'T STARVE! THIS ASTEROID WILL HAVE TO BE MY HOME FROM NOW ON!
"AS TIME PASSES, I LEAD THE LIFE OF A ROBINSON CRUSOE OF SPACE..."
LUCKY I FOUND THESE ANIMAL SKINS WHEN MY CLOTHES WORE OUT! THERE MUST BE ANIMAL LIFE HERE! MAYBE I CAN TAME SOME OF THEM!
"FIRST AND EASIEST TO TAME IS A NATIVE BIRD RESEMBLING AN EARTHLY PARROT..."
AWRK, AWRK! GABBLE, GABBLE, GABBLE!
TALKY SORT, EH? I'LL NAME YOU "GABBY"! I'M LONELY FOR SOMEBODY TO TALK TO, SO MAYBE I CAN TEACH YOU WORDS!
"GABBY HAS A GOOD MEMORY AND LEARNS HIS LESSONS FAST! AFTER THAT, I DOMESTICATE OTHER CREATURES..."
AWRK! FRESH MILK!
RIGHT, GABBY-- I'LL GET SOME FROM THIS UNICORN COW!
3

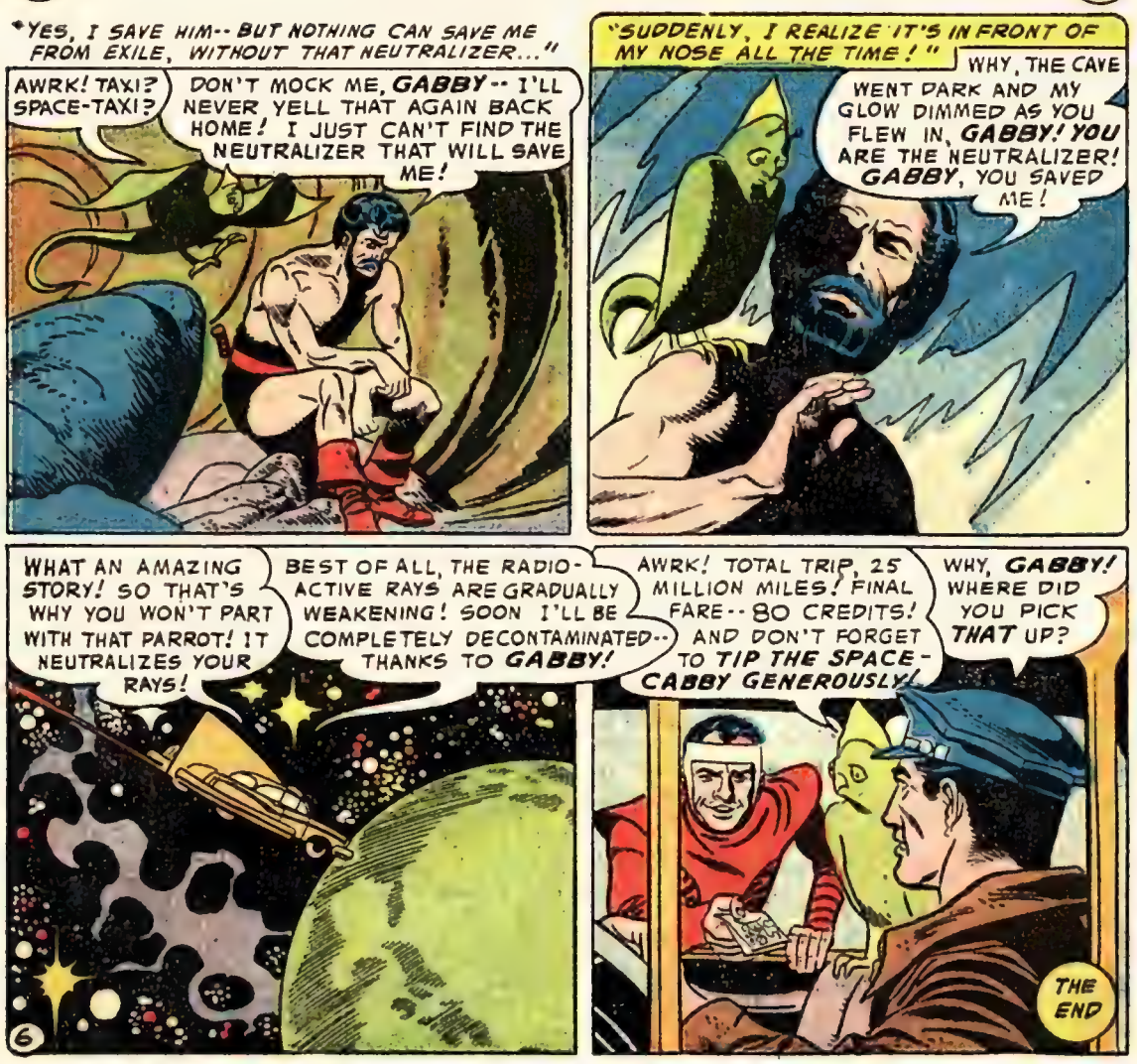
"EVEN IF I'M IN EXILE, I'M THE KING OF MY LITTLE WORLD, RIDING MY ROYAL STEED!"
WHAT A RIDE! THIS COVERS 100 YARDS WITH EACH LEAP!
"IT'S THEN I NOTICE GABBY'S UNIQUE SENSE OF TIME AND DISTANCE, FAR BETTER THAN THE MIGRATING BIRDS OF EARTH!"
AWRK! 100 MILES-- TEN MINUTES!
SAY, I COULD USE YOU FOR MY SPACE-CAB METER WHEN I-- UH--WHAT AM I SAYING? I--I'LL NEVER...(CHOKE)... CARRY ANOTHER FARE AGAIN!
"THEN ONE DAY, A SUDDEN THOUGHT STRIKES ME LIKE A THUNDERBOLT!"
HEY! MY RADIATIONS SHOULD HAVE CONTAMINATED THESE LIVING CREATURES! HOW COME THEY'RE ALL UNHARMED?
GREAT STARS! IT MEANS THAT SOMETHING ON THIS ASTEROID NEUTRALIZES MY RAYS! IF I FIND WHAT IT IS I CAN END MY EXILE! STAY IN YOUR CAGE WHILE I SEARCH, GABBY! I'VE GOT TO THINK CLEARLY WITHOUT YOUR CHATTERING IN MY EARS!
AWK! SABOTAGE!
"PICKING UP LIKELY' MINERALS, I MAKE A QUICK TEST..."
IN THIS DARK CAVE, I CAN SEE WHEN THE UNKNOWN NEUTRALIZER STOPS MY GLOW! NO... IT'S NONE OF THESE MINERALS! WHAT CAN IT BE?
"I NEARLY GO SPACE-LOONY, TESTING EVERYTHING I CAN THINK OF..."
I STILL CAN'T FIND THE NEUTRALIZER, YET IT MUST BE SOMETHING NEAR ME ALL THE TIME! WHAT HAVE I LEFT OUT?
4


"THE NEXT DAY, I GET A BITTER TASTE OF IRONY WHEN A SPACESHIP COMES CLOSE TO MY ASTEROID..!"
INSTEAD OF LETTING THAT SHIP PICK ME UP, I'VE GOT TO DRIVE IT AWAY! I'LL FIRE MY PREPARED TRENCH OF RED WARNING FLAMES!
DANGER! DON'T LAND! RADIOACTIVE POISON!


"BUT THE SPECIMEN IGNORES MY WARNING, EVEN WHEN I FRANTICALLY SHOUT INTO MY SPACE-CAB RADIO...!"
GO AWAY! I'M EXILED! MY RADIOACTIVE CONTAMINATION WILL POISON YOU!
HA, HA-- A LIKELY STORY! I'LL BET YOU MADE SOME BIG GOLD STRIKE HERE AND ARE TRYING TO KEEP IT FOR YOURSELF! I'LL LAND AND STAKE MY OWN CLAIM!


"EVEN GABBY, PREVIOUSLY TRAINED TO FLY UP IN WARNING, IS IGNORED..."
AWRK! MY MASTER'S RAYS POISON ALL LIVING THINGS!
THAT SO? THEN WHY AREN'T YOU DEAD? HE'S JUST LYING TO COVER UP HIS BIG BONANZA!

"FINALLY, I HIT ON A WAY TO SAVE THE STUBBORN PROSPECTOR, FOR HIS OWN SAKE..."
LOOK AT ME-- AS I STAND IN THIS DARK CAVE!
YOU'RE GLOWING! YOU TOLD THE TRUTH TO SAVE ME! THANKS, PAL! I'M LEAVING!


"YES, I SAVE HIM-- BUT NOTHING CAN SAVE ME FROM EXILE, WITHOUT THAT NEUTRALIZER..."
AWRK! TAXI? SPACE-TAXI?
DON'T MOCK ME, GABBY-- I'LL NEVER YELL THAT AGAIN BACK HOME! I JUST CAN'T FIND THE NEUTRALIZER THAT WILL SAVE ME!
"SUDDENLY, I REALIZE IT'S IN FRONT OF MY NOSE ALL THE TIME!"
WHY, THE CAVE WENT DARK AND MY GLOW DIMMED AS YOU FLEW IN, GABBY! YOU ARE THE NEUTRALIZER! GABBY, YOU SAVED ME!
WHAT AN AMAZING STORY! SO THAT'S WHY YOU WON'T PART WITH THAT PARROT! IT NEUTRALIZES YOUR RAYS!
BEST OF ALL, THE RADIO-ACTIVE RAYS ARE GRADUALLY WEAKENING! SOON I'LL BE COMPLETELY DECONTAMINATED-- THANKS TO GABBY!
6
AWRK! TOTAL TRIP, 25 MILLION MILES! FINAL FARE-- 80 CREDITS! AND DON'T FORGET TO TIP THE SPACE-CABBY GENEROUSLY!
WHY, GABBY! WHERE DID YOU PICK THAT UP?
THE END

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF MYSTERY IN SPACE, published Bi-Monthly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1955.

1. The names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

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4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs shows the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of September, 1955.

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1956.)

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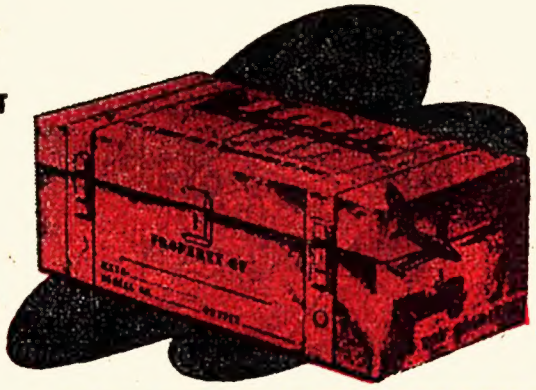


EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

4 Tanks	8 Officers
4 Jeeps	8 Waves
4 Battleships	8 Wacs
4 Cruisers	4 Bombers
4 Sailors	4 Trucks
4 Riflemen	8 Jet Planes
8 Machinegunners	8 Cannon
8 Sharpshooters	4 Bazookamen
4 Infantrymen	4 Marksmen

JOSELY CO., DEPT. TNC-1
1472 Broadway
New York 36, N.Y.
NO C.O.D.'s
HERE'S MY $1.25 !
Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Canada and foreign orders send $1.50 postal money order.

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

$40.00 IS YOURS

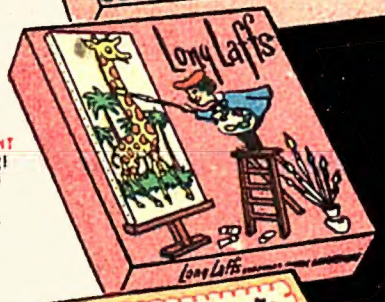
for selling only 50 boxes of our 300 greeting card line. And this can be done in a single day. Free samples. Other leading boxes on approval. Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made $250—$500—$1,000 and more this very way. Church groups and organizations can do this, too. No experience necessary.

FEATURE DELUXE EVERYDAY
A gorgeous assortment of gold embossed cards for every occasion

SLIM CARD ALL OCCASION
21 luxurious cards in the smart, modern long look. Breathtaking!



TALL EVERYDAY FUN ASSORTMENT
Captivating! Novel slim cards featuring pop-outs, clever animation

DAINTY TALL CARD EVERYDAY ASSORTMENT
Exquisite slim designs of every type, color and taste

EVERYDAY GIFT WRAP ENSEMBLE
20 large deluxe sheets all 20" x 30" in bright colors. Matching seals and tags

GOLDEN REMEMBRANCE STATIONERY ENSEMBLE
Embossed pink and gold butterfly design, scalloped borders, slim style notes and envelopes

SLIM CHEERY INFORMALS
Friendly messages on front are all aglitter. Chic!

FREE SAMPLES
PERSONALIZED STATIONERY

REPLACEMENT OR REFUND OF MONEY
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

Mail This Free Trial Coupon Today

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY
Dept. 256, White Plains, New York

Please rush me free samples and other leading boxes on approval as mentioned above. Also send full details of your easy money-making plan.

Name_____

Address_____

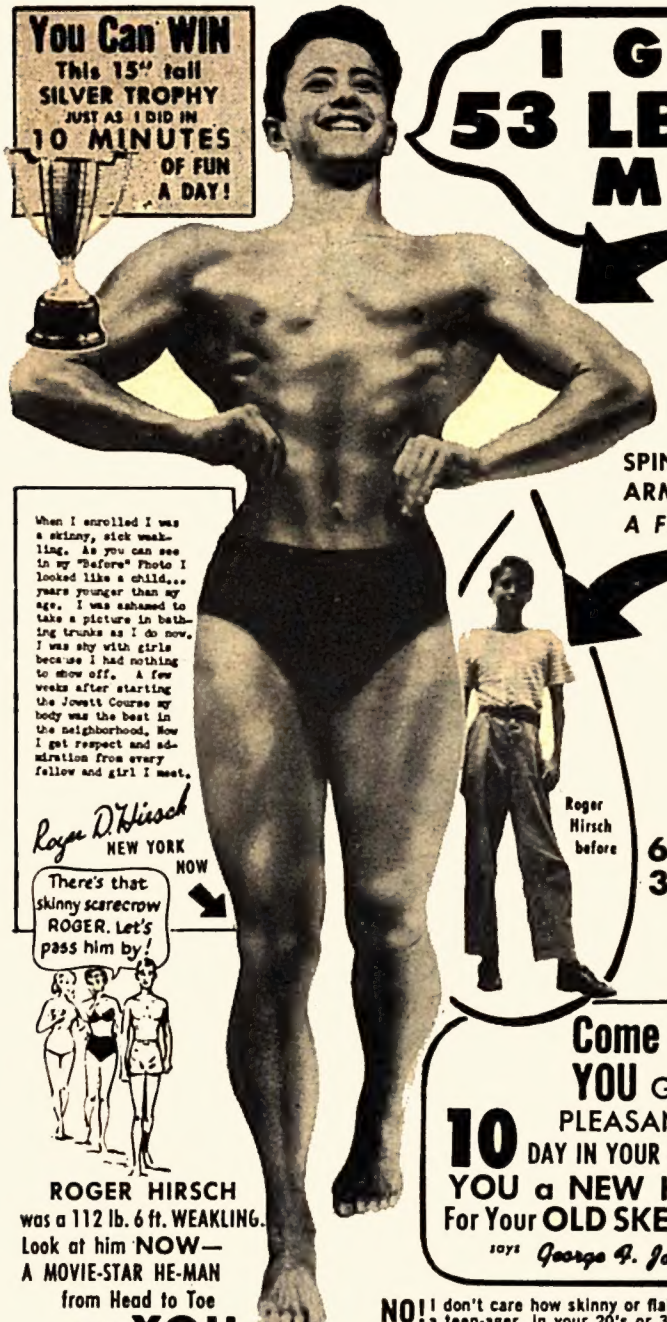
City_____ State_____

If writing for an organization, give its name_____

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. 256, White Plains, New York

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

You Can WIN This 15" tall SILVER TROPHY JUST AS I DID IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!



Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU?**

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT. SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** below WAS ME A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES 10¢ MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch NEW YORK

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!

NOW

Roger Hirsch before

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **6½** inches to your **CHEST** **3** inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion just as I did.

How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP
PHOTO BOOK HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron
How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN

FREE

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU GIVE ME **10** PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

GEORGE F. JOWETT "Champion of Champions" 4 times Winner Perfect Man Contest

ROGER HIRSCH was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING. Look at him NOW— A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe **as YOU can be soon!**

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop **YOUR 520 MUSCLES** Gain Pounds, **INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

BOTH *FREE* FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. NC-62

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN". —R.F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

GIVEN-GIVEN-GIVEN

BE FIRST

ACT NOW

BE FIRST

BOYS GIRLS

WE ARE RELIABLE

LADIES MEN

WANT A PONY? ???? Mail Coupon Today

1000 Shot Red Ryder Repeater Air Rifles with Tube of Shot, Candid Cameras with Carrying Case, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Dolls, Radios Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 60th year

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.,
Dept. A-115, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON

Be First Act Now

OVER 60 SUCCESSFUL YEARS

GIVEN

BOYS - GIRLS LADIES - MEN

Here is a long list of many valuable Premiums or Cash Commissions all given. Sent postage paid.

Field Glasses, Electric Cookers, Axe and Knife Sets, Rings, Roy Rogers Flash Cameras, Gold Toned Pen and Pencil Sets, Electric Woodburning Sets, 5 Pc. Pen and Pencil Sets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Scooters, Ukuleles, Bibles, School Bags, Pencils, Jewelry of all kinds, Baseball Uniforms, Bats and Balls, Footballs, Bingo Games, Telescopes and so many other Premiums or Cash Commissions shown in our Big Catalog you get FREE when you receive your first order postage paid by us.

MAIL COUPON TODAY.

Wilson Chemical
Dept. B-115
Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN

BOYS GIRLS WATCHES

LADIES MEN

Mail Coupon Now

WANT A PONY? ???? Mail Coupon Today

BOYS! GIRLS!

Many Premiums or Cash Commissions easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Mail Coupon Today-Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. C-115, Tyrone, Pa.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. NC-115, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name _____ Age _____

St. _____ RD _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone No _____ State _____

Print LAST Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW